

# The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

"The one idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and, by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmos.*

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1856.

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## Review of the Week.

NEVER, perhaps, did the world present itself more in the light of a toy for imperial and royal play than at the present moment. The grand feat of the coronation pageantries at Moscow consists in the befooling of the outer world, and of some clever competitors, by ALEXANDER II. NAPOLEON III. sits by the side of his lovely Empress, amusing himself with the adroit killing of bulls by Spanish bull-fighters. And FERDINAND of Naples is getting up the grand soldiering display against the threats of the Western Powers, which threats he believes in even less than we do. And all the while the world, the great nations of living souls, who have intellect and heart, aspirations and necessities, remain wondering what these mighty players intend to do for them.

"The Czar is the Lord's" anointed, says Mr. WILLIAM RUSSELL, the prince of 'gentlemen connected with the press;' for it is the greatest honour that ALEXANDER II. has received, that his coronation has specially attracted 'our own correspondent.' The same brilliant pen which described the mode of battering down the Czar's walls at Sebastopol, now paints for us the gilding and the glitter which the same Czar has managed to get up for his own coronation at Moscow. Everybody knows Moscow town—its semi-oriental architecture and its irregular plan; but everybody does not know all the costumes of all the tribes over whom the Czar presides. We might conceive a very fair idea of the whole pageantry if we can recollect any of the grand pieces at Astley's—*The Fair Princess of the White Horse*, with the procession of all her subject tribes. They used not in simple days to be particular about chronology at Astley's; anything passed, if it brought out all the helmets, all the gold, all the robes, all the bows and arrows, and the guns, and the swords, and the cocked-hats, the feathers, the spangles, and the dancing-girls, the priests' gowns, the monks' hoods, and though last not least, all the horses. Exactly of the same kind was the display at the coronation; the grand difference being the enormity of the cost, which has certainly been understated at one million; for even if the Czar spend no more, all the courts who sent their ambassadors, all the tribes who sent their chiefs, all the visitors who have flocked to witness, must have spent immense sums besides. And what

for? ALEXANDER II. said his prayers, as he is presumed always to say them; put a gewgaw upon his head; touched the Empress's head with it, and then caused a smaller gewgaw to be put upon hers; kissed his family all round, and it was over.

The coronation was adorned with the customary act of grace, only this time the act is of rather a comprehensive kind. The Emperor remits arrears of taxes to the amount of 24,000,000 roubles; he will suspend recruiting for four successive years; he grants immunities to Jews, Poles, and various other somewhat oppressed races and classes; and he undertakes to invoke the blessings of Heaven on all his subjects—a promise which, considering his eminently exalted position, will no doubt be accepted by multitudes of Russians as the highest favour of all.

And it was for this we sent Lord GRANVILLE with an expensive retinue to Russia!

LOUIS NAPOLEON knows the way to the hearts of the Spaniards. We send ambassadors to lecture them, our papers write about the barbarism of the bull-fight; LOUIS NAPOLEON marries the daughter of a Spanish grandee, and sits to witness a bull-fight, enjoying the sport. MONTFENSIER could not have done it better. Spain already begins to regard itself as in some degree the protégé of France, and parties look up to the arbitration of that man who never lets people into the secret of his purpose until it is felt. Inscrutable are the ways of NAPOLEON.

The fact has come out, however—has been broadly stated in the columns of our ministerial *Globe*—that the EMPEROR has not approved of the conduct of his Ministers, but particularly of his Foreign Minister. This is the second time of a difference. It will be remembered that we intimated when the dispute occurred on the first occasion. It seems that while the EMPEROR was at Biarritz, things were done of which he afterwards disapproved. Nor is this remarkable. The French Government prohibited the collection of the subscription set on foot by Signor MANIN for the artillery of Alessandria—of that fortification which Piedmont has been forming to counteract the aggressive fortifications of Austria. NAPOLEON has disapproved of the prohibition, and has caused it to be taken off. Is he then anti-Austrian! The simple question proves how completely he has made himself a riddle to the world. What he is to France is proved by the constant efforts of

the police to count the men who would be his assassins.

The position of Naples is strange and not altogether clear. We will first state the facts. It is well known that the Western Powers addressed to Naples such a remonstrance as might be filtered through the fine tissue of Count WALEWSKI's diplomacy. It was of course a remonstrance not likely to strike with the effect of a thunderbolt. King FERDINAND is in a position which perhaps no monarch of Europe can parallel: he has imprisoned, alienated, or frightened away the respectable men who are usually chosen for the advisers of a king; he has around him the refuse of such classes as furnish statesmen; they are persons who take their tone from the dictate of a man who is notoriously an idiot. We are therefore more correct than in any other case when we speak of the King and the Government as the same thing. The King replied, in a note which the *Times* has described as "pert and insolent." The note has been more minutely described in a German paper, and the adjectives of the *Times* are within the mark. After he had sent that note, he showed it to some of his German advisers at Naples; they were alarmed at the outrage upon royal decorum, and they advised him to send an apology. He did so, praying that if there were any offensive expressions in his note, they might be considered to be withdrawn. The Western Powers consulted, and they agreed upon a note in which they told the King that they paid no attention to his improper language, but that they did not find in his apology any assurance for that better government which they advised him to adopt. These are the facts. It appears to be considered that the King will be alarmed at his position, and will give way. He would do so, probably, if the advice of Baron HUBNER, the Austrian Plenipotentiary, should prevail; because Austria will see that if he perseveres, it is likely enough to lead to a revolt in Naples—a revolt in Naples would spread to Calabria, Sicily, Romagna, perhaps Tuscany, certainly Modena, Parma, Lombardy, and Venice. Austria cannot wish that. We think that the King will persevere, and we think so on one ground: he has not enough intellect to understand the reasons why he should not. The jargon about 'the independent rights of kings' he will accept literally, and he will go on. If he should do so, it is intimated by journals which speak as if on authority—the *Times* and the *Globe*—that the Western

Powers will first withdraw their ambassadors, then send a fleet to protect their subjects resident in Naples, and will await eventualities; manifestly expecting that the King's subjects will take the opportunity of teaching him his moral obligations. That we may call the promissory part of the Western policy for the present. We do not know how far it will be made good, but it would seem impossible that if Naples should persevere the Western Powers should enter.

O'DONNELL has decreed a new Constitution for Spain—the Constitution of 1845, with some modification in an 'additional act.' Generally described, the Constitution restores the two Chambers, somewhat assimilating the Senate to our House of Lords; binds the Crown to assemble the Cortes for four months in each year, with power to distribute those four months as the Crown may please; drops the National Guard; places the appointment of Mayors, like our sheriffs, in the Crown, the selection to be made from a list sent up by the electors; and places the press under modified restraint. It is a compromise intended to keep more power for the Crown and the officials in commission, while conciliating moderate people, and promising to reward all and sundry with appointments in various places, from the Senate to the Mayoralty. It resolves the immediate position of Spain into the question, whether the liberal party or the country at large will be disposed to speculate in shares of the O'DONNELL project.

The Danubian Commissioners have met at Constantinople, with very little probability that their labours will be brought to an immediate conclusion. England, it is understood, stands committed to no particular course with regard to the union or continued separation of the Provinces; Turkey inclining to the old arrangement, and Russia going for a union.

The difference between the two Houses of the American Congress is concluded. After continuing the struggle for some time, the House of Representatives has passed the Army Appropriation Bill without the clause forbidding the Federal Government to employ the army in Kansas. The army has been hitherto employed there in repressing disorders; but practically it has operated to repress the Free-soilers, and to cover the encroachments of the Southern States. The Representatives, therefore, appear to be acting for the protection of the Free-soilers, the Senators against the Free-soilers. There is reason to suppose, however, that the majority has been principally carried by the influence of those who desire to prevent an open conflict between the two Houses of Congress. Secondly, many Americans, who hold very earnest opinions on the Kansas question, saw the inconvenience to which the Executive would be subjected if the means for paying the workmen in the public departments, and for paying the soldiers, were withheld. The vote we consider not so much a concession to one side or to the other, but to the immediate interests of the Republic as the Republic. The question of Kansas is adjourned to another session, and it is probable that the adjournment will be resumed with feelings much calmed, and not the less so by this concession on the part of the Representatives.

London has been visited by a Chartist demonstration. A portion of the Chartist party have clung together and have seized the occasion of Mr. JOHN FROST's return home to get up a great meeting; but the attempt was not successful. The Chartist party at present, as a body, will not be roused, and we cannot help doubting the policy of attempting a demonstration when the full strength of the party could not be put forward. Moreover, we have not yet seen any production of Mr. JOHN FROST's which has made us suppose him to possess the capacity for being a public instructor or a public leader. He seems very much

in earnest, which is one quality in a public man; but it is not everything.

It has been remarked that Mr. SMITH O'BRIEN stands in contrast with Mr. JOHN FROST, since he holds back from public life. But those who make the contrast forget that Mr. O'BRIEN also stands in a position of comparative independence,—his family possessing ample means; so that he can choose his own course in life.

It is, in fact, quite impossible to get up any public movement at present. The Sunday League have attempted a conference on the mode of carrying out their object, the opening of museums and other places of rational amusement on Sundays. The conference was intended to represent the provincial towns; but comparatively few members attended. The discussion and the interest which it will create in the principal towns will probably do good; but the smallness of the gathering shows how difficult it is at the present moment to create the slightest activity in any question of home business.

The shipwrights who struck because Messrs. YOUNG and Co., of Limehouse, determined to abolish the custom of 'bever'—that is, an interval in the morning and afternoon devoted to drinking—and who conspired to prevent other workmen from entering Messrs. YOUNG's employment, have avoided actual trial at the Old Bailey by pleading guilty; the prosecutors waiving the punishment. The question really at issue was, whether an employer has the right to make regulations respecting the hours of labour. Messrs. YOUNG abolished the two intervals allowed for drinking, but gave more than an equivalent in point of time. The men resisted this change, and in resisting strayed beyond the law. They have been taught a lesson in generosity; but if they reflect a little further they will see that the true principle for the benefit of all, in the existing state of society, is freedom—the same principle as that which makes Free-trade better than 'Protection.'

#### THE WORKING CLASSES OF ENGLAND AND ITALY.

THE following has been addressed to the working classes in England by the workmen of Genoa. The original document, with the signatures, may be seen in London. We shall publish, next week, the Address of the English committee:—

"Genoa, September 11, 1856.

"We know that you love our country, that you desire to see Italy free; free men like yourselves ought to sympathize with oppressed men who combat courageously for their own freedom, therefore we come now to ask you, in the name of the working men of Italy, to give us a proof of this, your love and your desire. We belong to that fraction of Italy which is not governed despotically, but we hold ourselves bound in a knot of unity and duty with our suffering brethren of the other provinces, and we give our pence to provide them with arms, of which tyranny has deprived them, and without which they can never hope to emancipate themselves.

"Will you, workmen of England, second our efforts, and even as we give proof that Italy is one in our hearts, will you also prove that the cause of liberty is one in yours? We do not know whether your laws can prevent you from subscribing to arm the oppressed Italians, but we do know that no laws can hinder you from giving your pence for the emancipation of Italy. Now, this work of emancipation cuts many ways, including the liberation of prisoners menaced by death, and the spreading of the word of action and liberty, and each effort needs material means.

"Give us, then, your offerings for the 'Emancipation of Italy,' and may God bless you and the liberty of your country. In doing this, you will be conscious of having done a good work, and of having proved openly that the working men of all countries are brothers to-day. And we, counting your names, can strengthen ourselves in such effort as our duty may lead us to make: feeling 'there, in England, are all those free men watching us and our conduct with love, and with prayers for our success.'

"We send this letter to the old Society of the Friends of Italy, asking one or more of them to form a committee in London to hold your subscriptions in trust, and we pledge ourselves to give an account of the manner in which the funds are applied.

"Antonio Casareto, member of the Committee for the subscription for the 10,000 muskets; Felice Casaccia, Consul of the Working Men's Association in Genoa; Michele Tassara, Vice-Consul of the Working Men's Association in Genoa; Giovanni Casareto, Vice-Consul of the Working Men's Association in Genoa; Carlo Passaggi, President of the Society of the Working Men; Pietro Santa Maria, President of the Council of the Working Men's Association; Cosimo Casabuona, ex-President of the Working Men's Association; Giacomo Profumo, Secretary of the Working Men's Association;

Bernardo Assalino, ex-Consul of the Working Men's Association; Jemmaso Battisora, Luigi Copelli, Giacomo Remorino, Carlo Castellani, Francesco Bologna, Emanuele Pessano, Carlo Beretta, Antonio Molino, Giacomo Parodi, Antonio Anselmo, Gerolamo Marcone, Luigi Tachella, Luigi Torre, Ferdinando Peragallo, Francesco Solari, Gio Batta Napoli, Agostino Tachella, Tommaso Piccaro, Carlo Cello, Giovanni De-Filippi, Daniele Belli, Tommaso Bernardini, Giuseppe Garrino, Lorenzo Bardino, Antonio Bandini, Beniamino Cornazzani, Cesare Ciesbelli, Francesco Baria, Emanuele Tassara, Angelo Ratti, Vatale Faccini, Pietro Marchetti, Gio Batta Baudo, Francesco Gatti, Luigi Manucci, Lorenzo Fegnoni, Giuseppe Gallo, Luciano Dozio, Luigi Conelli, Angiolo Bravi, Lorenzo Corrado, Giuseppe Franceschini, Domenico Piccoli, Pietro Molinari, Christoforo Fabbri, Angelo Stoppani, Luigi Garibetti, Giuseppe Mantovani, Giuseppe Brano, Angelo Mossardo, Pietro Tereda, Vincenzo Messana, Maria Scotti, Antonio Fortanarossa, Bernardo Brigo, Luigi Guglielmotti, Antonio Aloni, Giovanni Prina, Gio-Batta Filippini, Bartolomeo Remorino, Paolo Bruno, Pietro Cevano, Emilio Carani, Giacomo Bruno, Nicolo Gasparini, Antonio Riso, Antonio Ottino, Antonio Guidido, Giuseppe Figo, Gian-Gerolamo Arteugo, Giuseppe Carletto, Giovanni Pila, Andrea Molino, Antonio Parodi, Giuseppe Canepa, Giuseppe Dagnino, Giacomo Conaglia, Antonio Guidido, Giuseppe Brazzone, Antonio Giudice, Nicolo Olivari, Gio-Batta Cesena, Giacomo Della Casa, Benedetto Costaguta, Santo Ballecchio, Giacomo Morla, Bartolomeo Tassara, Fabrizio Ferria, Giacomo Geli, Giuseppe Sabino, Vincenzo Casabuona, Antonio Sivori, Carlo Machiavelli, Camillo Baudo.

#### STATE OF TRADE.

THE trade reports from the manufacturing towns for the week ending last Saturday show that the condition of the general industry of the country is too healthy to be affected by any perturbations in the London Stock Exchange. At almost all points, business exhibits an increase of activity, with a tendency to higher prices. According to the Manchester report, although the transactions are of moderate extent, the demand is fully equal to the supply. At Birmingham, increased confidence is felt in the maintenance of the price of iron, and in most of the general occupations of the place, especially in tin manufactures, there has been a marked increase of employment. At Kidderminster, Mr. G. P. Simcox, the largest handloom weaver in the town, has suspended, but his difficulties appear to have been of long standing. The Nottingham advices describe unusual animation for the period of the year, and give a very favourable account of the prospects of trade with the United States. In the woollen districts there have been extended operations at improved prices; and the Irish linen market presents signs of increasing firmness.—Times.

In the general business of the port of London during the same week, there has been little change. The number of ships reported inward was 164, being 24 less than in the previous week. Thirty-seven cargoes of corn and flour have been reported, nearly all from Russia. The number of vessels cleared outward was 151, including 17 in ballast, showing an increase of 7.—Idem.

A great many rumours with respect to the stoppage of the Royal British Bank continue to float through the commercial circles. The delinquencies of the concern are said to have dated almost from its commencement, and it is asserted that, one-fourth of the capital having been lost in the first year of its existence, the company, according to the provisions of its charter, ought to have been at once dissolved. "The worst part of the affair," says the Times City Article of Wednesday, "will, it is feared, prove to consist of a series of acts such as no persons could have adopted except from a studied determination to make the Bank the scapegoat of their own speculations and necessities. Thus, the advances to individual directors as well as to the general manager, and the securities taken against them, are said to be of a nature, and to have been carried on for periods, which can leave no doubt as to the aspect of the transactions. One correspondent expresses suspicions that, even after the Bank had become embarrassed by its connexion with the coal and iron works in Wales, the chief efforts employed were with an intention to extract some personal profits from them instead of to retrieve, as far as possible, the interests of the shareholders. 'It should be asked,' he says, 'at the approaching meeting, first, whether two or more of the former directors did not enter into an arrangement with the Bank for carrying on the works on their own account? Secondly, whether the advances made by the Bank to the said directors have been repaid, or transferred, as the speculation failed, to the debit of the Welsh property in the books of the Bank? And, thirdly, whether, in fact, the position of affairs was not pretty nearly to this effect: If the coal and iron works thrive they belong to the said directors, but, if otherwise, they revert to the Bank—advances and all?' Another correspondent has transmitted some documents with respect to which there cannot be much mistake. They are dated within a week of the stoppage of the Bank, and contain an urgent invitation to the person to whom they were addressed to join the direction, 'consisting of gentlemen of undoubted means and position,' the manager being meanwhile prepared to afford him 'the fullest information.'"



# THE CORONATION OF THE CZAR.

ANOTHER instance of Mr. William Russell's astonishing powers of description is presented in the account, published in the *Times* of Wednesday, of the act of crowning the Czar at Moscow; for the former Crimean correspondent is the present "Coronation" chronicler. In the one day succeeding the Sunday on which the ceremonial took place (September 7th), Mr. Russell produced an account of that bewilderingly splendid scene which amounts to eight columns and a half of the journal for which it was written, and which is so singularly vivid and brilliant that the *Times* of the same day devotes its first leading article to an elaborate and eloquent eulogy of the achievement. For ourselves, we must be content with a selection, but we have given the larger part. The writer enters the Hall of St. Andrew in the Kremlin, and finds a crowd of persons at the upper end at one side of a small table:—

"They are feasting their eyes on the crown, the sceptre, and the globe, which will be used presently in the great ceremony of the day. The only praise that can be given to diamonds belongs to those in the crown—they are very big and very bright. The crown is a cluster of Koh-i-noors, and there is a wreath of diamonds in the form of oak-leaves around it which is dazzling as the sun himself. Many of these brilliants are of the size of pistol-balls of the good old duelling diameter. As to the sceptre, there is a tip to it formed of a famous diamond, which one is almost afraid to talk about. I really would not venture to state how large it seems to be, and shall content myself by saying that this is the precious stone for which Catherine II. gave nearly 90,000*l.* and a large pension for life to a runaway slave. (Tide every storybook.) In two long lines, from door to door of the Hall of St. Andrew and of the Hall of St. George, are drawn up the Grenadiers of the Palace, the veterans of the great war. To me those fine old soldiers were more interesting and attractive than all the display of riches and the blaze of gold and silver around and above us. Their dress recalled the days of those Titanic struggles which shook all Europe. The huge bearskin cap, with white tassels and gilt cords, the ample broad-chested coat and cross-belt, and the white pantaloons with many buttons at the outer side from the knee to the foot, reminded me of the time when Kutusoff, and Blucher, and Murat, and Wellington were the heroes of fast-recurring battles. These men are picked from various regiments, with some regard perhaps to size, but certainly with undoubted claims on the score of service, for there is not one of them who does not bear five or six ribbands and crosses, or medals, on his breast. As you walk along that wall of soldiers, it is difficult to believe that they have lived under three emperors, and have fought against the great Napoleon. They are all in perfect preservation. The only thing to betray old age is a certain stiffness about the knee, and those implacable, and invincible, and inevitable wrinkles which will come upon us as records of so many lustres. The hair is jet black, the moustache is lustrous and dark as the boot which was wont to frighten the *fellow* of our boyhood, and the whiskers—for old Russia wore whiskers—are of the same fine polish. The surprise into which you may be thrown at such evidences of juvenility on the part of men who have seen the horrors of the Peninsula, and who beheld Murat turn his back at Yaroslavl, is removed, however, when you see that the veteran who touches his moustache blackens the fingers of his glove; he has had his hair dyed, just as his boots have been polished—for effect. Some of these veterans are historical monuments—some have served under Suvaroff at Ismail and in Italy—others have marched triumphantly into Paris—others have crossed the Balkan with Diebitsch. Of all their numerous decorations these veterans seem to prize the Paris medal and ribbon the most, and they point to it with great pride, though it hangs amid memorials of tremendous battle-fields.

"In the alleys formed between these soldiers and in the intervals between the rear of the line and the sides of the hall, moved the most gorgeous crowd that it is possible to fancy—an ever shifting play of colour, changing like some rich web shot with various hues, in which green, gold, and silver predominate. The casques of the officers, surmounted with long tricoloured plumes—yellow, black, and white—of cocks' feathers, are well suited for effect, whatever way they are worn, and inside the halls, as they were borne on the owners' arms, those plumes fluttered or dropped gracefully over the polished steel or silver of the headpiece; the Herald-at-Arms strutted about in lamon-coloured long boots with gilt spurs, slashed doublets of cloth of gold, and tabards emblazoned with the arms of the empire, and Spanish hose, so delightfully chivalresque and crusader-like, that I was quite angry with one of them who suddenly came forth to destroy my delusions by means of a pair of mid-looking spectacles, through which he surveyed the gay crowd with a thorough Pickwickian expression of countenance. But there are realities here that cannot be destroyed so easily. In a quiet group, beside a golden pillar, there stands Gortschakoff, whose name will be ever associated with that masterly retreat which deprived France and England of half their triumph. When last the writer saw that great gaunt figure, it was stalking up the aisle

of St. Paul's at the funeral of our great Duke. Since then years—and a few months which brought with them such cares as years seldom know—have bowed down his figure, and have wrinkled that broad, high brow. The Prince is covered with orders, crosses, and ribbands; stars of diamonds glitter on his breast; but there is an air of gravity and care about him which shows that these honours have not been lightly bought."

Prince Menschikoff, the naval officer Biruleff, Todleben, Lüders, and others, were standing close by, and

"Amid these warriors and statesmen ladies in full court dress are pressing towards the inner apartments of the palace, radiant with diamonds, for the display of which the Muscovite head-dress now in vogue is peculiarly adapted. This consists of a high circlet or coronet of satin velvet or cloth, which encompasses the top of the head, and is studded with precious stones. Persians, in high black sheepskin caps, and rich loose dresses of the finest silk, and gossamer shawls—flat-faced Tartar deputies, wild delegates from the further shores of the Caspian, Georgians, Circassians, Abasces, Tocherkesses, Mingrelians, Uralians, Mongols, Gourtians, Daghestanees, Koords, Lapps, Kalmucks, Cossacks—mingling with Russians, French, English, Spaniards, Romans, Greeks, Austrians, Prussians, Saxons, Danes—here was an epitome of the Asiatic and European races, all in their finest bravery, mingling together in the narrow compass of two grand halls. From the Hall of St. Andrew the doors on one side lead to the fine promenade which is formed on the top of the first story of the facade of the Imperial Palace. As we stepped out on this esplanade a sight such as can neither be described nor forgotten met the eye. It was yet early—about half-past six o'clock; the sun shining from the left lighted up the gilt domes and vases of the Kremlin and those of the churches on the right of the picture with a rich orange flame, that seemed to die away or gather fresh vividness as the vapours of the morning rolled up more densely from the river, or thinned away before the fickle breeze. The view is bounded by the Kremlin on the left, and on the right by the buildings of the palace, at the end of the facade. Below the spectator there is the carriage-way, outside the palace, already thronged with spectators of the lower classes and masses of soldiery. This way is on the verge of the plateau on which the Kremlin stands, over the course of the Moskowa. Nearer to the river there is another broad path, close to the outer wall which surrounds the ancient fortress and overlooks the stream, and already the artillerymen are standing by the guns mounted on one of the old Gothic forts which break the lines of the crenellated wall. The people are here also—their faces turned up to the white walls of the palace. At the other side of the river, which is about two hundred yards across, there is another walk lined with houses—a veritable quay, on which men and women and children are standing in groups, looking towards the Kremlin. Behind this line of houses opens out the city like some great sea; the houses are almost hidden by the thick haze of Russian autumn, but above it for many miles, in every possible shape, cupola, turret, dome, spire, cross, minaret, rise to greet the sun, and reflect his rays from their gilded surfaces. The fog, half-smoke, half-vapour, is tinged with many colours as it rolls amid this forest of glittering spires and domes, and the vast mosaic of variegated cloud, roofs, and housetops.

"But hark! There once again is the old familiar voice of the Russian cannon!—a flash of fire spurts from an embrasure below, and the thick white smoke rushes into the air. Thank Heaven, the dull roar of the iron messenger of death is not heard again, but, instead of that angry voice, the bells of the Church of the Assumption ring out merrily, and at the signal the thousand bells of Moscow take up the chorus. It is seven o'clock. The echoes of the cannon shake the old Kremlin twenty-one times in rapid succession. This is the signal for the various persons engaged in the ceremonial to repair to the places indicated in the programme and *ordre du jour*. There is a perceptible movement among the uniforms, and, turning to the left, we come out upon the end of the *perron rouge*, or Krasnoi Kritzto, at which there is placed the canopy beneath which the Emperor and Empress will march to the Church of the Assumption. It is of orange-coloured cloth of gold, embroidered with Imperial eagles, and is held up by sixteen wands of silver gilt, ornamented with yellow, black, and white ribbands. On the hangings are embroidered the Emperor's cipher, surmounted by a crown, surrounded with the order of St. Andrew. It is surmounted with sixteen *agrettes* of tricoloured ostrich feathers, and is embroidered with the arms of the empire, as well as those of Kazan, Astrachan, Poland, Siberia, Tauris, Kiev, Vladimir, Novgorod, Finland, and other devices. All these and many more details do I quote on the authority of the great work by the Master of the Ceremonies; for indeed to me all is gold that glitters, and in the general impression produced by the sight of such things one ransacks the memory in vain for the component parts which pleased him.

"What a scene there is in that court below!—an assemblage of parasols, bonnets, helmets, coats, shawls, all of the gayest hues. At the foot of the staircase there is one large raised stand full of people—there is also a gallery on the right-hand side from the palace to the church, full of people—before us all the church beffies

are full of people, and the court is thronged also. There are two streams of people, in uniforms and court dresses, pouring up and down from the palace to the court. By the door there is for the present only an escort of the Grenadiers à Cheval, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Fashaw, a nephew of our stout Admiral who commanded the sailing squadron at the great naval review at Spithead some years ago. At present, the silver batons are upheld by private soldiers only, and they evidently regard it as a most solemn and sacred affair. Every one who passes to and fro uncovers his head. Passing through the crowd along the upper landing, over a rich scarlet cloth, we come again to the door by which we first entered the palace. The old Grenadiers are still standing as rigid and steady as before. Let us go in again, and turn to the right, passing between a wall of soldiers. Let us enter the banquetting-hall. Surely here are the riches of the world! Such a glare of gold plate, such a wild profusion of goblets, vases, cups, salvers, heaped on tables, massed on sideboards or carved stands along the walls of this glittering room! This is the Granovitsaya Palata, the Hall of the Ancient Tsars (for so the Russians spell the word in French). Can it be described? Assuredly not by the pen, nor by the pencil of any artist but one who can dip his brush in the hues of the rainbow. The low many-arched roof of the hall is sustained by a huge square pillar in the centre, round which is placed a platform with receding ledges to the height of nine or ten feet, each ledge grouting with ancient vases and dishes in gold and silver. Some of these are of the quaintest form and most curious workmanship—models of old castles and palaces, strange animals, battle-pieces, birds—craftily worked in past centuries by forgotten descendants of Tubal Cain, and each a museum in itself. On the right hand of the hall, on entering, there is a buffet which seems crushed beneath the masses of gold vessels upon it, each a study, but enriched, above all, by the grand cup from Bonaparte's own hand, for which Russia paid the sum of 16,000*l.* sterling. On the left, there is an *estrade* for the orchestra and the singers, among whom are Lablache, Dumeric, Bosio, Calzolari, and Tagliacoe. It is covered with crimson velvet, with gold fringes and borders. The Imperial throne is placed at the end of the room, opposite the buffet on the right-hand side. Three steps, covered with gold-embroidered purple velvet, lead to the platform on which the throne is placed. Above there is a canopy, with an *impériale* of cloth of gold covered with Imperial eagles, with a crown in the centre on a cushion of velvet and cloth of gold, with fringes and acorns of gold, shot with yellow, black, and white. The edge of the top of the canopy is carved and gilt, and in the centre is a shield with the Imperial cipher, with the Imperial crown above, encompassed by the collar of the order of St. Andrew. At each side are smaller shields, with the collar of St. Andrew around them, richly emblazoned, and all three are draped with Imperial standards. At the ends of the top of the canopy there are *agrettes* of ostrich plumes, dyed yellow, white, and black. Beneath, at the back of the throne, is displayed the Imperial mantle of ermine, with the arms of the empire in a golden border in the centre, and the Imperial cipher profusely emblazoned on it. The edges of the steps of the platform are ornamented with large salvers and goblets of gold, on pedestals of malachite and gold; the three ancient thrones of the Czsars are placed beneath the canopy, and on the left there is a table for the crown, sceptre, and globe, covered with crimson velvet embroidered with gold, and a cloth of gold beneath it. There is a table at the steps to the platform, which is to be borne up to the thrones when the banquet commences by three of the High Chamberlains of the Empire. On the left of the pillar are placed two tables extending the whole length of the room, for the guests. These are weighed down likewise with gold and silver plates, goblets, plateaux, epagones, and salvers. The chairs, of white and gold, with crimson velvet seats, are placed at the left sides of the tables only, so that all the guests will have their shoes turned towards their Majesties. Such are the glories of the banquet-room of the Czar.

"Just a minute or two before nine o'clock there is a great commotion among the people, who are closely packed in this outer court, and the gentlemen riding gently through them make a lane for the first carriage of the French Embassy. It comes up right gorgeously—running footmen, bearded coachman, grand chasseur, a regular glass coach, all gold hangings. The horses and harness are unexceptionable; but it is rather startling to hear in the Kremlin a vigorous interpellation addressed from the dignitary on the box to the leading palefrenier, 'Now, then, Bill! why the—don't you leave the asses' eds halone?' The reply is lost in Russian cries of 'attention' along the line as Count de Morzy descends from his carriage and steps on the *estrade*, where he is received by a High Chamberlain in waiting. His Excellency is dressed *de rigueur*, and is really a well-appointed, 'fine-looking gentleman,' as our great Pundennis would say."

The carriages of the ladies and gentlemen attached to the English Embassy follow.

"And now, amid a little battalion of bareheaded running footmen, a very fine old coach, with a poor team of horses, drives up, and from it descends—what is

this? A very fine old gentleman indeed, somewhat gone in years, but right royal and splendid in air and attire. It is Prince Paul Esterhazy, Ambassador of Austria. He is dressed in puce silk or velvet, with a hussar jacket of the same material, braided all over with pearls. Diamonds flash forth from all the folds of his clothing. His maroon-coloured boots, which come up to the knee, are crusted with pearls and diamonds, and on his heels are spurs of brilliants, which glitter finely in the sunshine. One would almost feel proud to be kicked by such a boot, but perhaps such an honour is only reserved for the great and noble. His Excellency has a very brilliant suite, but for their names, and for the list of the other arrivals, I must refer your readers to the programme and to the Russian Court Circular; for there is a great cheering in the inner court, and we must run to take our places."

After a fanciful identification of the different courts of the Kremlin with the Inner Temple, London, Mr. Russell proceeds:—

"It is now about ten o'clock, and the crowd clears away to the seats as the head of a grand procession begins to appear on the upper landing of the scarlet staircase issuing from the palace before us. Preceded by Masters of Ceremonies and Chamberlains, and attended by a magnificent retinue, the Empress Alexandra, in an Imperial mantle, with a crown of diamonds on her head, walks along the upper landing, beneath a dais like that of the Emperor, and begins to descend the steps amid the acclamations of the people. She is accompanied by the Grand Dukes and by the Grand Duchesses, and is followed by the foreign Princes, Maids of Honour, and Ladies of her Court, and thus she slowly and feebly passes before us to the door of the Cathedral of the Assumption, where she is received by the clergy with the cross and holy water, and then she enters the building with her suite, and is lost to sight. All this time there is a tremendous ringing of bells from all the towers of Moscow; but above them all sounds the great throb of the bell close at hand in the tower of Ivan Veliki (John the Great). As the last of the Empress-Mother's attendants leaves the upper landing of the scarlet staircase a peloton of the Chevalier Garde, with two officers, come forth from the palace, and the Imperial procession begins as follows:—Forty-eight pages, two masters of the ceremonies, the chief peasants (i. e. serfs) of the State domains, one for each government; three delegates of the German and other colonists, and representatives of the serfs of the Imperial appanages by threes. They are all clad in the old Russian garb—long coats and odd hats, and many of them rejoice in splendid beards. Next come the senior merchants of the guilds in Russia and Poland, the foreign merchants, the civic functionaries, the Council of Manufacturers, a march of doctors, lawyers, government employés, heads of departments, the dons of the Russian colleges, the managers of the theatres, the representatives of all the troops of Cossacks, the Marshals of the Nobility, Count Armfeldt and the Finnish and Polish deputies, Masters of the Ceremonies, Heralds at Arms, officers bearing the Collar of the Order of St. Andrew, the Standard of the Empire, the Seal, the Sword, the Mantle of the Empress, that of the Emperor, the Imperial globe, the sceptre, the two diamond crowns (each being guarded by two Grenadiers of the Palace), then a peloton of the Chevalier Garde, a Marshal of the Court, the Grand Marshal, the Arch-marshal of the Coronation, and now the Imperial canopy comes in sight, and the Emperor presents himself to the people, not amid cheers, but loud shrill cries, which overpower the tolling of the bells, the crash of arms, and the loud flourishes of drums and trumpets which rise all around us. Before him march two priests with a gold basin full of holy water, which an Archbishop sprinkles profusely on the scarlet cloth. The canopy is upheld by general officers, assisted by colonels of regiments of the rank of general-major. His Majesty, who is in military uniform, is followed by his Ministry, and Aide-de-Camp-Generals, and immediately behind him walks the Commandant of the Chevalier Garde, with his naked sword in his hand and his helmet on his head. This officer, who is a general in the army, is a man of great stature, and his person is set off by his uniform—a gilt casque and crest of silver eagle, a white tunic with a scarlet back and body, on both of which are stars of brilliants and silver, and long jack-boots. The Emperor, who possesses the personal advantages of the Romanoff family—a fine, erect, and stately figure—marched with a measured stride, and bowed right and left as he passed down the *estrade*. The Empress followed behind him, under the same canopy, with thirteen ladies of honour around her, and her appearance was the signal for repeated outbursts of cheering. Her Majesty was dressed with the utmost simplicity, and presented a most charming contrast to the glare by which she was surrounded. There was a gracefulness in her movements—a quiet dignity and gentleness, which touched every heart, and turned every eye even from the person of her Imperial husband. As the canopy was borne down the steps amid the sheen of glittering sword-blades flourished at the presence of the Emperor, the picture offered by the court of the Kremlin was such as one seldom sees—the splendour of the pageant, the steady lines of the soldiery, and the waving masses of the galleries as they rocked to and fro in their homage and ecstasy."

At the door of the Cathedral of the Assumption

stood the Metropolitans of Moscow and Novgorod, who presented the Holy Hood to their Majesties to kiss, which they did most devoutly. They were also here sprinkled with holy water.

"Amid the ringing of bells and the shouts of the populace, the young Emperor and his Empress reach the entrance of the church. And now they detach themselves from the crowd of officials about them, and, passing along the gorgeous screen that separates the chancel from the church, they fall on their knees before the images of the saints, kiss with fervent reverence the sacred relics, and offer up silent prayers to heaven. Let the perfect grace and earnestness with which the young Empress performs these acts be noted. She is richly attired in a white robe, studded with the finest jewels, but her head is adorned only by her own luxuriant hair, without a single ornament. Her right hand is ungloved, and with this she repeatedly crosses herself as she performs her religious offices, not mechanically, as if going through part of a prescribed ceremony, but fervently, religiously, and with the grace of perfect womanhood. And now the Emperor, followed by his Empress, mounts the platform of the throne, and repeats from a book, delivered to him by the Archbishop of Moscow, the confession of his Christian faith. He then receives the benediction of the Archbishop, and suddenly the choir, which has hitherto preserved silence, bursts out in psalms and praise to God, and the holy building vibrates with the ring of their harmonious voices. There is no note of organ nor sound of other instrument. The singers, admirably organized, and chanting with astonishing power and precision, need no support; the plaintive soprano voices of the boys rise clear and distinct above the deep tones of the rich basses, and the sustained harmony, solemn and affecting, throbs through the holy building. But already the Imperial mantle of silver and ermine, richly studded with gems, is in the hands of the Archbishop, who proceeds to clasp it round the shoulders of his Majesty. Next follows the great crown, which is placed by the same hands on the Imperial head, reverently bent to receive it; and the sceptre and globe are then delivered to his Majesty, who, invested with these Royal insignia, seats himself on the throne. The Empress now approaches with a meek yet dignified air, and falls on her knees before the Emperor. His Majesty, lifting the crown from his own head, touches with it that of the Empress, and again sets it on his own brows. A lesser crown is then brought, which the Emperor places on the head of the Empress, where it is properly adjusted by the Mistress of the Robes, and his Majesty, having invested the Empress with the Imperial mantle, draws her towards him, and tenderly embraces her."

This is followed by a scene which Mr. Russell describes as touchingly beautiful. The whole of the Imperial family, together with the foreign Princes, advanced, embraced the Emperor, and congratulated him with manifest affection. The Empress-Mother "passionately clasped and held him in a long embrace," and the little Grand-Dukes clambered up the Imperial knees, with "faces which asked to be kissed," though Alexander, in order to reach them, was obliged to bend himself downwards. The anointing was the next ceremony. The Archbishop of Moscow, dipping a golden branch in the consecrated oil, touched the Emperor's forehead, eyelids, nostrils, ears, hands, and breast. The Empress consort was also anointed, but only on the forehead. In anointing the Emperor, the Archbishop exclaimed,—"Impressio domini Spiritus Sancti." The Emperor and Empress then received the Sacrament, the latter, however, only partaking of the bread. The choir again burst forth, and their Majesties once more mounted the platform of the throne, and stood erect while the mass was intoned by the priests, and the responses were chanted by the choir. The Emperor then bowed right and left, and quitted the church by the northern gate, followed at a short distance by the Empress. But we must here make a retrospect:—

"At the moment that the Emperor took back the sceptre and the globe, the priest proclaimed the Imperial title, and then chanted *Domine, saluum fac Imperatorem, et Domine, saluum fac Imperatricem*, to which the choristers added *ad multos annos*, and at the same instant, the bells, which had been silent, burst forth once more with tremendous clamour, and the guns of the batteries fired a hundred and one rounds. The smoke rolled over the walls, and floated like a fine veil over the flashing arms of the soldiers and over the crowd inside. It was at half-past ten that the mouth of the cannon announced the prayers which his Majesty, kneeling, addressed before all his people to the King of Kings to sanctify his reign. All this tumult suddenly ceased. There was a murmur of voices for a moment in the court, which was hushed at once as a bell tinkled once or twice from the cathedral, and there was a profound silence, as Empress, Metropolitan, and people inside, all knelt down and addressed their prayers to Heaven for the Emperor. He alone stood upright as they prayed."

On leaving the cathedral, the Emperor presented himself in the powerful sunlight to the gaze of the people, holding the globe and sceptre in his hands.

"But now he wears an imperial robe, and on his head there is a crown of dazzling splendour. The sun's rays seem to seek congenial light in those flashing diamonds. The eye cannot bear the brilliancy, and the

mujik and the prostrate Russian may well be pardoned if, with his imagination heated by all that he has seen and heard—the chanting of the choir, the carillons of bells, the strains of music, and the clamour of voices—he thinks he sees a halo of heavenly glory around the Imperial head. In how many wild tongues, with what frantic gesticulations, did they call on Heaven to bless him! The people on the terraces below, on the banks of the river, and in the streets outside the Kremlin, took up the cry and shouted like the rest, and some I am told went on their knees in the dust and prayed for the Czar."

The Czar and Czarina afterwards entered the Cathedral of St. Michael, where they kissed the holy relics, and prayed at the tomb of their ancestors. A banquet and a splendid display of fireworks concluded the day.

#### THE CHARTIST GATHERING.

A 'DEMOCRATIC DEMONSTRATION,' to welcome the return of Mr. John Frost, the Chartist, took place on Monday in the streets of the metropolis and on Primrose Hill. The plan previously determined on was to assemble in various parts of the town; the scattered bodies thus collected being afterwards fused in Finsbury-square, which was to be the grand rendezvous. Russell-square and Lincoln's-inn Fields were to be two of the sub-places of meeting; but, after the consolidation of the whole of the contingents in Finsbury-square, a procession was to be formed, which, starting at twelve o'clock, was to proceed along Moorgate-street, Cheapside, St. Paul's-churchyard, Ludgate-hill, Fleet-street, the Strand, Trafalgar-square, part of Pall-mall, the whole length of Regent-street, Portland-place, and so on to its final destination at Primrose-hill, where there was to be 'a mass meeting' at two o'clock. These arrangements were duly carried out.

Several persons assembled at ten o'clock (the appointed hour for the first gatherings), to witness the initiation of the proceedings in Russell-square and Lincoln's-inn Fields. In these localities, pending the arrival of the Chartists, some street 'patterers' bawled a song called 'Welcome to Frost,' of which the burden was—

So bold and brave he stemm'd the wave

Cheer up this day all parties,

And welcome with a loud huzzaz,

John Frost, the gallant Chartist.

And this was one of the stanzas:—

Frost has got foes we may be sure,

Still he has friends, too, plenty,

For though grey his hairs, advanced in years,

And past the age of seventy,

He is hale and strong, may he live,

So unto glory lead 'em—

And cut away by night and day,

For liberty and freedom.

The first sign of the business of the day in Lincoln's-inn Fields was the arrival of some of the Chelsea democrats, preceded by a band of music, and followed by twenty or thirty men in beards and 'wide-awakes,' coming from the direction of Leicester-square. These were foreign refugees—a fact which they presently declared by unfurling a crimson banner, surmounted by a pennon of rape, and inscribed in white letters with the words—"Es Lebe die Allgemeine Sociale Democratiche Republik." The united Englishmen and foreigners then proceeded by the Holborn route to Finsbury-square, where they arrived a few minutes before twelve o'clock, where a large crowd had already assembled. Shortly after twelve, an open carriage, containing Mr. Frost, Mr. Ernest Jones, Mr. James Finlen, Mr. J. Cooper, of Bristol, and two others, and drawn by four greys, with outriders, entered the square; and this was the signal for a round of cheering from the people waiting to fall into the procession, which, as Mr. Frost became recognized, was again and again renewed, while many of them ran by the side of the vehicle and grasped him cordially by the hand. He is seventy-two years of age, but looks younger. "A short interval," says the *Times* account, "was spent in marshalling the procession, and its arrangement was worthy of note, seeing that it emanated from men who are continually crying down all social distinctions, and with whom equality is first among the cardinal virtues. The *élite*, so to speak, of the body, consisting of the six persons already named, were comfortably seated in an open carriage, and all the rest, after their kind and degree, had to trudge along behind on foot, including two young married women, who each bore a banner aloft in the air, throughout the whole distance, with a rabble continually pressing on their heels, and whose heroic devotion would have enabled a better cause. The younger of these poor women, not more than eighteen or twenty, and one of whose eyes was covered with a green shade, told the writer, in reply to a question from him, as she planted her standard on Primrose-hill, that she had carried it that morning first from Chelsea to Finsbury-square, and thence to the end of the long journey which she had just reached. The *cortège* was composed, first of three equerries wearing party-coloured silk scarfs, seated on three remarkably docile horses; then came the carriage and four, followed by a long line of pedestrians, including a considerable number of women, who walked generally four abreast, with a number of banners floating overhead, some surmounted with a cap of liberty, and bear-



ing characteristic inscriptions, such as 'The alliance of the peoples'; 'The Archangel is here; his name is Democracy'; 'Frost, Williams, and Jones, the victims of tyranny, restored to their homes'; 'The sovereignty of the People'; 'Hail, brother victim!'; 'The Political Victims of 1848'; 'God speed our cause!' and 'Disobedience to Tyrants is a duty to God.' At one part of the procession, a copy of the *Daily Telegraph*, a penny newspaper, was borne aloft on a black gibbet, and set fire to as the cortege passed the office of the paper in the Strand. The rear was brought up by several pleasure vans, laden with women and children. The procession, thus made up, started from Finsbury-square at half-past twelve, passing along Moorgate-street to the Mansion-house, and so on through Cheapside, &c. Besides the persons of whom it was composed, a motley rabble of 'roughs' and boys accompanied it throughout the whole way. It was difficult to estimate the number of people who made up the cortege, but it took about five minutes to file past a given point on the journey.

The procession having arrived at the summit of Primrose-hill, a scene of great violence ensued. The ground was not sufficiently ample to accommodate the vast crowd which had assembled, and which included some very rough characters: the result of this was that an absolute fight took place; some children were nearly trodden to death; women fainted, and it was with the greatest difficulty that a ring was formed round Mr. Frost and his friends. Very few policemen were present, and they had enough to do in looking after the thieves who were busy picking pockets. Mr. Frost having mounted on a form, and order being restored, Mr. Ernest Jones was 'called to the chair,' if the phrase be permissible, and the subjoined Ode, written by himself, was sung by the meeting to the tune of 'God save the Queen':—

THE WORKMAN'S SONG TO THE RICH.

God save the workman's right,  
From Mammon's sordid might,  
And Birth's pretence.  
Confound the tricky rule,  
Of foreign courtly tool,  
Give us from freedom's school,  
The men of sense.

Forced as a boon to ask,  
For labour's daily task  
From purse-proud knaves;  
Not ours the land we till,  
Not ours the stores we fill:  
Living and dying still  
Beggars and slaves.

We toil at loom and spindle,  
And still the more we've made,  
The less we gain;  
For you the profits keep,  
And you the surplus heap,  
Till all our age can reap,  
Is want and pain.

Our poverty's your wealth,  
Our sickness is your health,  
Our death your life;  
Your shops in poison deal,  
Banks forge and statesmen steal,  
And rots the commonweal,  
Corruption rife.

With bloodstained despots' shame,  
You link our country's name,  
And aid their crime;  
God! hear thy people pray;  
If there's no other way,  
Give us one glorious day  
Of Cromwell's time.

But if the Lord of Life  
Will turn your hearts from strife,  
To clasp our hand,  
And bid oppression cease:  
Then brotherhood and peace,  
In Freedom's safe increase,  
Shall bless our land.

The Chairman then delivered an address, eulogizing Mr. Frost; attributing the wretchedness of the poor to "the monopoly of legislation, of land, of trade, of credit, and of everything else that ought to be open and attainable;" and advocating the appropriation by the people of the 30,000,000 acres of waste land now lying idle out of the 70,000,000 into which the country is divided. "If those public lands," said Mr. Jones, "were thrown open to the working classes, thousands upon thousands of them might be living independent on an allotment of fifteen acres to each man. That would not be attended by the confiscation of one acre of property, for these waste lands belong of right to the people, though the people are not even permitted to set foot on them." In the course of his address, while making an allusion to labour, Mr. Jones was interrupted by a voice asking "Do you labour?"—followed by great uproar. Mr. Jones replied that "he had laboured more than the man who interrogated him—had laboured with his brain and his pen, in the dungeon and in a state of liberty. He had ruined himself individually; he had sacrificed all the hopes of his life by his adherence to

their cause; and he was ready, if need were, to offer up life itself for it." At this, there were renewed cheers.

On the motion of Mr. Finlen, the address to Mr. Frost was then read, and unanimously adopted; after which, Mr. Frost, who was greeted with cheers, said, in reply:—"I accept with much pleasure your kind congratulations on my return to my native country, and be assured that I set a proper value on them. I am convinced of their sincerity, and nothing shall be wanting on my part to continue to deserve the confidence of the working men. (Cheers.) On principle and humanity, I have ever taken the part of the weak against the strong when I believed the weak to be right; and to be held in remembrance by the industrious classes gives me more real satisfaction than anything the wealthy and powerful could bestow. (Renewed cheers.) It is the leading principle of that religion which I profess, to succour the oppressed, and I shall do so while life remains. Forty years ago, I became convinced that the miserable state of our country, and of its industrious inhabitants, was occasioned by the lawgiver—by the corruption of the House of Commons—and I did all in my power to point out to my neighbours the cause of the evil and the remedy. The only remedy, as it then appeared to me, was to recur to the principles of our ancient constitution, which principles are embodied in what is now called the Charter. (Cheers.) I saw in my native town the demoralizing effects of the present mode of electing members of the House of Commons. In the year 1837, on the accession of Queen Victoria, I was the Mayor of our borough, and therefore the returning-officer. At that election, I believe 20,000 were spent, principally in bribing the electors, in corrupting society at its very foundation, and I was obliged to receive the votes of those whom I, with good reason, suspected had received money from both candidates. During the agitation for the Reform Bill, I warned my countrymen that the thing was a humbug; that it would put the same sort of men into the House as those who occupied the seats under the boroughmongering system, and I have lived to see the day when the ablest writers in England have declared that since the Reform Bill became the law of the land, the members elected under it were greater imbeciles and more dishonest than any elected under the old system. (Cheers.) Bitter as was the hatred which I formerly felt for the men who oppressed and impoverished my country, it was nothing in intensity compared to what I feel at present; and base indeed must I be, if after witnessing the sufferings and depravity of my countrymen in Van Diemen's Land—those, too, the work of the lawgiver—I did not exert every power I possessed to change a system which, unless altered, and speedily too, will bring down on the nation the vengeance of that God who, for crimes of a similar kind, destroyed the fairest spot in the world. I am pleased to find that the Chartists of London and its suburbs place confidence in my integrity; that confidence shall not be disappointed. Let our organizations be preserved where they exist, and let others be formed where there are none. When Parliament meets, we shall be able to place our cause before it in such a manner that the enemies of the people cannot resist our claims, which are founded on justice. The powers possessed by the House of Commons are usurpations obtained at the expense of those principles which deputies ought not to have violated; and the poverty, misery, and crime which now afflict our country are to be attributed to these usurpations. (Cheers.) We play for a great stake—life or death; let that game be played skillfully. Let us be cool, but determined; prudent, but fearless; giving up no principle, satisfied with nothing less than our due, and we may yet live to see our country once more bearing and deserving the name of 'Merry England.'"

A Mr. Henretta then proposed, and a working man, who was announced as a "Lancashire Lad," seconded, a resolution in favour of the People's Charter; which, having been unanimously agreed to, the meeting separated, after giving three cheers for Mr. Frost, and three more for the Charter.

AMERICA.

THE struggle between the Senate and the House of Representatives has ended in the adoption of the Army Appropriation Bill without the Kansas proviso. The extra session is consequently at a close, and the President is free to use the Federal army in Kansas as he pleases. "The Republicans," says a letter from New York, "were bullied out of their position by a well-conceived dodge of the Administration—the dismissal of all the workmen employed in the national shops in consequence of want of funds to pay them. The Republicans were afraid of the effect of this, and withdrew enough of their forces to allow the bill to pass. The vote on the passage was 101 to 98." The latest intelligence from Kansas represents a continuance of warlike preparations. The partisans of slavery, under the orders of General Atchinson, and the Free-soilers, commanded by General Lane, are preparing for an encounter. "The President," says the writer from whom we have already quoted, "has announced his purpose to prevent hereafter any invasion of Kansas, come from what quarter the expedition may, and has promised that actual settlers shall

have a fair election, though it cost the whole force of the Federal Government to secure it. He has coupled with this promise, however, an expression of a determination to enforce the obnoxious territorial laws, which several democratic senators denounced as unconstitutional, arbitrary, and tyrannical, and has declined to interfere to protect emigrants on their way to the territory." Some appalling accounts have been published of the atrocities perpetrated by the slavery party, who spare neither age nor sex, and actually scalp their victims, after the manner of red Indians. It is to be hoped that these stories are exaggerated.

A letter from the Rev. Mr. Sellers, an anti-slavery lecturer, has been published in the *Western Christian Advocate*. It contains an account of the murder of one Benjamin Holland, a member of the same party, who was shot through the head by a mob of slavery advocates at Rochester, Mobile; and it furthermore relates the particulars of a disgraceful outrage perpetrated on the writer. Mr. Sellers and his brethren proposed to lecture or preach against slavery; but, one morning, a crowd assembled round a store where the writer of the letter was staying at the time, and warned him not to preach. He refused to withhold, and was then dragged violently out into the street. Mr. Holland (an old man) was shot, and died in about half an hour; and two others of the 'brethren' were fired at, one being slightly hurt. What ensued to Mr. Sellers must be related in his own language:—"While in the street, the mob held a consultation over me, as to the nature of the punishment I should receive from them, as the embodiment of civil power, and the self-constituted guardians of society, for thus attempting to preach Jesus and the resurrection under the banner of freedom. Some said, 'Cut his throat'; others, 'Scalp him'; others, 'Shoot him in the head.' At last, they concluded to tar me. They then carried me across the street, between another store and warehouse, to a tar barrel which was sunk in the ground, and, throwing me down on my back with considerable violence, held me there while they consulted as to the manner in which the tar should be applied. Some said, 'Put him in head foremost'; others were for stripping me. One fellow swore they could not agree, and he would shoot me. He aimed a revolver at my head, but another wrested it from him, exclaiming, 'Don't shoot him; we will give him what we think he deserves.' At last, they concluded to do the work without stripping me. After searching me to see whether I was armed or not, and finding I had no arms concealed about my person, they commenced putting on the tar with a broad paddle. After completely saturating my hair, they gave my eyes, ears, face, and neck each a plastering. I had on a black coat, satin vest, and black cloth pants. They tarred my cravat, my shirt bosom, and my clothes, down to my feet. They then let me up. I was so sore I could scarcely stand on my feet; but oh! the agony of my eyes; they appeared like balls of fire, and I thought they would burst out of my head. Although it was noon, and the hot sun was beaming upon my head, I groped my way as at midnight. After I arose to my feet, one fellow said, 'He has one minute to leave town'; another said, 'He can have five minutes, and if he is not gone in that time he shall be shot.' I groped my way into the street; they followed me with their revolvers cocked, telling me to step faster, at the peril of my life. I was in so much misery I knew not where I was going. I could see objects, but could not distinguish one from another. By the time I got across the street, between Brother Struck's store and stable, the tar had melted some, and I could distinguish between males and females." Having found his way, in the midst of weeping and fainting women, to his horse, he was assisted by one of the mob in saddling the animal, but was turned back from the way he wanted to go. He afterwards met a friend and his wife, with whom he fled, as fast as their horses could carry them, to a place of refuge some twelve miles distant, pursued all the way by the mob, who at one time were very nearly upon them. Mr. Sellers escaped with his life, but he was thrown into a dangerous illness in consequence of the treatment he received.

From Nicaragua we have confirmation of a rumour that Mr. Livingston, the United States Consul at Leon, has been shot by the Rivas party, in retaliation for the execution of Colonel Salazar by General Walker. Mr. Manning, the English consul, has been dismissed for an alleged interference in the domestic politics of Nicaragua. Walker would seem to be surrounded by difficulties—not only on account of the armed opposition which he has to resist, but owing to want of money. Capital has flowed out of the country to an alarming extent, as a result of the unsettled condition of affairs; and the soldiers of the adventurer are obliged to take temporary pay in scrip, which is not to be sold for less than eighty cents on the dollar. Plantations which were originally of very high value, but which have been stripped of their produce by the invaders, may now be obtained for a trifle; and the country, for the present, seems to be on the verge of bankruptcy.

The yellow fever has broken out in a virulent form on Governor's Island, not far from New York, and at Brooklyn, a town of 200,000 people, on the southern shore of the East River, opposite "the Empire City." In the city itself, the people are anxiously waiting to see

whether the terrible visitation will afflict them, or be checked in its career.

New York is swarming with desperadoes, driven out of California by the Vigilance Committee; and many outrages have been the result of this disreputable importation.

Of the American harvest we read in the *New York Journal of Commerce*:—"The returns from the wheat harvest of the United States are now complete, and it is settled that the crops of most excellent quality, and, if not the largest ever gathered since the settlement of the country, is at least above the average, and will yield a large surplus beyond the supply of our domestic wants."

A convention has been entered into between Mexico and Spain, amicably adjusting their differences with respect to the question of the Spanish fund.

## THE ORIENT.

### INDIA.

SOME more detailed items of news from the East have been received by the regular mails since the telegraphic despatches published last week. The *Times* Calcutta correspondent furnishes the particulars of a disagreement which we have had with the Court of Ava, and which nearly led to a serious collision:—"A Burmese prince recently took refuge in Rangoon. He had been, he said, in danger of his life, and consequently demanded British protection. For some months, he resided quietly enough at Rangoon, paying his own way, and interfering with nobody. On the 28th of June, he was found dead, hacked to pieces. One of his servants, when closely examined, confessed that he had assisted in the murder. It was perpetrated by a man named Nga-pya, an aide-de-camp, or personal favourite of the heir apparent to the throne of Ava. Nga-pya was arrested, but the servant, when in the box, denied his own voluntary statement, and the ruffian was acquitted. The approver was placed on his trial for perjury, and swore roundly that his original statement was correct. Of course, even in despotic India, a man once acquitted is held guiltless, but there exists little doubt of the facts. No one save the heir apparent had any motive for such a deed." In his original statement, the approver said that he was induced to join the plot by hopes held out by Nga-pya that a high appointment would be conferred upon him by the king's brother; but he denied that he heard Nga-pya say by whose order it was that he was about to kill the prince. The Europeans in Rangoon, and the members of the Government themselves, are very indignant at the occurrence; but, there being no positive proof that the Burmese heir apparent was the instigator of the murder, it is impossible to take any steps against him.

An important reform has been introduced into the Bengal army, with reference to the Sepoys. Formerly, they were only bound to 'march' wherever they might be ordered; they could not be compelled to proceed by sea. Taking advantage of this quibble, they caused great inconvenience at the outbreak of the Burmese war by refusing to go by sea to the place of hostilities. By the new system, the power of refusal is to remain intact with those men already enlisted; but all new recruits must promise distinctly to serve beyond sea, if ordered. It seems that there is a superstition to the effect that a Hindoo who crosses the Indus loses caste; but this, no doubt, will be speedily broken down, and the Bengal native army may then be employed, if need be, for foreign conquest.

"The bill for permitting the re-marriage of widows," says the writer from whom we have already quoted, "has received the Governor-General's assent. So far as one can judge, it is popular. Three Brahmin families are, I hear, about to give their widowed daughters in marriage. I asked an old priest what he thought of the law. He looked round to see that nobody was listening, and said, 'If I speak from my soul, it is a good law; if I speak with my mouth, it is an infamous piece of tyranny.' And that is very nearly the opinion of the only class, a very limited one, which even pretends to disapprove. The Legislative Council is literally beset with petitions praying for the abolition of polygamy. One, a most pungent, clear-spoken affair, has been received from the Rajah of Nuddea."

The Government has determined upon depriving of his hereditary title any native nobleman who may be guilty of a dishonourable act. This power always belonged to the Moguls, but has never yet been exercised by the English Government.—The monument over the remains of Mr. Vans Agnew and Lieutenant Anderson, who were murdered by the garrison of Moulton in April 1843—a crime which led to the annexation of the Punjab—has just been finished. It is erected on the top of the citadel of Moulton.

The intelligence from Herat does not at all illuminate the obscurity which has involved that place for some time past. One account represents the Persians as triumphant and supported by popular feeling; another asserts that they are defeated. According to a letter from Cabul, Dost Mahomed invaded Candahar because he thought it would be advantageous to the English, with whom he has recently concluded a treaty; but it is added that he will be compelled to quit the territory,

and leave the Persians in possession of Herat, if he does not receive aid from the Anglo-Indian Government.

The allegation that an order has been issued by the Government, forbidding the commencement of all public works costing more than a thousand pounds—an assertion which has been denied in several places—is now confirmed by the publication in the *Madras Government Gazette* of the order in question. It is said that the publication was sanctioned by mistake.

The King of Oude remains in the neighbourhood of Calcutta.

## IRELAND.

**THE IRISH FUNDS.**—The downward movement in the rates of Government securities has been sensibly felt at Dublin. Though the desire to sell did not amount to a panic, there was so great a rush of sellers to the Stock Exchange on Thursday week, that Consols, which began at 93½, for cash (itself a considerable decline from the prices of the preceding day), fell progressively to 92½, at which figure the market closed; but sales were forced after 'Change at 92½. Subsequently to this, however, there was some tendency to recovery. The share market showed a corresponding weakness: the general share list of the same day was almost a blank, there being no more than three quotations. The *Freeman's Journal* mentions as one of the causes of this depression that "there had been large buying during the present account by mere speculators of stock from London, and they had put off too long arranging to carry over, and that when the account for the dealing of the past month came on for settlement, they were in a regular fix. Those that could buy would not, but held off, and bought only at their own prices."

**THE HARVEST.**—The crops are now almost entirely gathered in, which is considered unusually early, and, owing to this remarkable celerity, the total expense in labour has been less than ordinary, though wages have been considerably higher per diem. The potato disease has spread but little; and the supply of the national root is abundant and at cheap rates.

**EMIGRATION.**—One of the Galway papers, noticing the continuance of the exodus from that province, speaks of a counter tide of returning emigrants, persons who have amassed some wealth or who have fallen into a state of ill-health. The numbers, however, are said to be merely fractional as compared with the outward-bound movement.

**PROTESTANT INTOLERANCE.**—The Cork magistrates were engaged on Saturday in investigating a charge made against several persons for an attack on a house in which the Irish Church Missionary Society were holding a controversial meeting. The Roman Catholics were invited to the meeting, but the speakers indulged in most offensive attacks upon some of their dogmas, asserting that the Roman Catholics must be much worse than asses to believe them. Irritated at this, the Papists made the attack complained of. The magistrates determined on granting informations for riot and assault against four of the offenders, and at the same time advised all Roman Catholics to abstain from going to such meetings, it being a crime against their own Church to attend them, and a fruitful source of disturbances.

**THE CRIMEAN BANQUET.**—Archbishop M'Hale, having been requested to contribute pecuniarily to the Crimean banquet, replies by writing a long letter to the *Freeman's Journal*, in which, after expressing full concurrence with the proposed festivity, he dilates on the grievances of which Irish soldiers and Irishmen generally have to complain. He concludes:—"The committee will receive sympathy and support to a large amount if, when pledging the health of those brave men, they crown it with another, which it will not be their fashion to forget or disregard—the pledge of never relaxing in their efforts until they succeed in achieving for that portion yet bereft of the enjoyment, free and easy access to their altars during war, and the quiet shelter of their native roof after their triumphant return."

**MURDER.**—Two brothers, named Lydon, are in custody in Galway, charged with the murder of a girl to whom one of the accused was married. This man had been indicted at the last assizes for a serious offence committed on the girl; but on the eve of the trial he got married to her, and the judge was obliged to discharge him. He then claimed his wife, and she went to live with him; but she suddenly disappeared, and, after a long search, her body was discovered in the sand on the banks of Lough Corrib. Suspicion attaches to both the Lydons.

**MR. SMITH O'BRIEN ACCEPTS 'THE SITUATION.'**—Having returned to his paternal seat at Cahinoyne, in the county of Limerick, Mr. Smith O'Brien has been welcomed by an address from the inhabitants of the baronies of Rathkeale and Newcastle. In answer to this document, the ex-exile wrote a long letter to his sympathizers, in which he alludes to the altered state of political feeling in Ireland, and adds:—"I am compelled to conclude that my opinions are out of date, and that Irish patriotism no longer means what it appeared to me at Tara in the year 1843. Let me not be misunderstood. I never maintained, nor do I now maintain, that it is the duty of Irish patriots to seek separation from

England by forcible means. Under all probable circumstances when, in 1848, this country was redulously misgovernment to a condition more abject than any that it had known even in the worst period of its disconsolate history, and when we were deprived of all constitutional methods of redress by the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, I thought, and I still think, that resistance was justifiable." But, proceeds Mr. O'Brien, a little further on, "I accept our defeat as a decree of Providence; and if the Irish people think that we can be more happy under the Government of the Imperial Parliament than under that of a local Legislature, I am compelled to acquiesce in that preference. I acquiesce in it with the less reluctance because this country is comparatively prosperous, and because some of the evils which gave occasion for discontent have been mitigated."

## CONTINENTAL NOTES.

### FRANCE.

**NAPOLEON III. AND LOUIS NAPOLEON.**—The *National* (Belgian liberal journal) and the *Nord* (Belgian Russian journal) announce that the *Pays* has been forbidden to continue its debate with the *Siccle*, à propos of the works of Louis Napoleon. The *Pays*, it will be remembered, when it broke off its discourse in the middle, pretended that it could no longer argue with an uncourteous journalist. The *Nord* says:—"It is well understood that the actual Emperor is not obliged to agree with the prisoner of Ham, and it is therefore indiscreet on the part of a ministerial writer to undertake the task of reconciling the opinions of Louis Bonaparte with the opinions of Napoleon III."

**SOCIALISM IN NEUCHÂTEL.**—The *Nord* pretends that the troops of the Confederation have just extinguished a Socialist conspiracy that was about to burst forth in Neuchâtel. According to all accounts, the behaviour of the Royalists during their momentary ascendancy was savage in the extreme.

It may now be said that there is not a person in France who has not heard and discussed the rumour that the Emperor's intellects have been recently giving way. There must be some truth in all this, especially as the Government papers, without alluding to this report, are very anxious to tell the public that the Emperor the other day walked three or four miles, part of which was along a ledge, where only one person could pass at once, from which we are to infer that he walked without being supported. From what I can hear, the attack is of a nervous character, and arose originally from the well-known affection of the spine. Its symptoms are a wandering of the attention and disgust at public business. Extreme parties begin to talk of the tortures of conscience; but these do not usually begin to show themselves in the midst of so successful a career. Another rumour which finds belief is, that he is nursing an arm—broken by a pistol-shot.

The late visit of the Emperor and Empress to San Sebastian in Spain has been described by a correspondent of *Galignani*, who is very enthusiastic about the "thundering salute" of the thirty-six pounders which were mounted on the battlements of the citadel after the late insurrection at Madrid, and about "the Emperor's simple blue frock-coat, light waistcoat, and dark trousers," which "gave him the air of an English gentleman, to which a regular English-built hat not a little contributed." The writer adds:—"On landing, the Imperial party walked to the beautiful church of Santa Maria, where the Empress prayed a few moments at the altar, and then proceeded to the Town-house, in the Plaza Nueva. Adjourning thence to the municipal library, their Majesties partook of refreshments in that apartment, where Lieutenant March, the British Vice-consul here, had the honour of being presented to the Emperor. This was the only presentation, I believe, which took place. A tour on the hill upon which the citadel and the picturesque British cemetery are situate, including an inspection of the citadel and a magnificent bird's-eye view of the surrounding country, concluded the Imperial visit to San Sebastian. The Emperor read with evident interest the English inscription on the tombs of several officers and men belonging to the old British Auxiliary Legion, including a white marble tablet to the memory of Sir R. Fletcher and the other engineer officers who fell in the siege of San Sebastian in 1813, and it was remarked that his Majesty left for a moment the Empress's arm to decipher the letters better. Their Majesties evidently enjoyed their visit and appreciated the welcome which they received. The shadows of night were stealing over the Atlantic when the Newton (what an example the French set the English in honouring merit and genius!) and the Pelican, hoisting lights at their masts, stood out of the bay."

A sharp affair with the Kabyles, in Algeria, is thus reported by the *Times* Paris correspondent:—"The crops had been gathered, and were heaped up round the village of Dra-el-Mizam, when 6000 Kabyles came down to burn them. The whole force the French had was the native *goum*, one battalion of the 45th Regiment, and a squadron of Chasseurs d'Afrique. They placed the natives in advance, and arranged a sort of ambushade with the regular troops. The Kabyles came on furiously, the *goum* retired before them, and the pursuers suddenly found themselves charged with the bayonet by the reg-



tion of infantry. Notwithstanding the superiority of discipline and arms on the side of the French, the great disparity of numbers rendered the contest severe and its result doubtful. The Chasseurs d'Afrique charged with great effect and the enemy was finally repulsed. On the 3th inst., the mountaineers came down again, but they had not reckoned on the considerable reinforcements the French had received in the interval, and they were speedily driven back with loss. It is said that an expedition against the Kabyles will at once take place. Any operations that the French may have contemplated against the Rifians are for the present postponed.

A 'presentation' took place on the anniversary of the taking of Sebastopol. On that occasion, the Emperor, says the *Courrier de Bayonne*, "reviewed the troops on service at the Villa Eugénie. After having twice passed along the ranks, His Majesty took the Prince Imperial in his arms and presented him to the soldiers. All the officers dined at the villa, and tables were laid out for the men, who were provided with a good dinner and a bottle of champagne to each three men."

M. L. de Cambacères, son of the Deputy, grandson of the Arch-Chancellor (who was one of the colleagues of the First Consul after the 18th Brumaire), and nephew of the present Grand Master of the Ceremonies, has just married the young Princess Bathilde de Canino. M. L. de Cambacères is allied to the Napoleon family through his grandmother, the Princess d'Eckmühl, who is a sister of General Leclerc, who married the Princess Pauline Bonaparte. This marriage has taken place with the consent of the Emperor, who is the guardian of his family as far as the fifth degree for the males. M. de Cambacères is now in possession of a considerable fortune, and will have a much larger one at a future day.—*Times Paris Correspondent*.

In the *Almanach Impérial*, which has just appeared, some changes have been made in a matter which concerns the Imperial family of France. The names of the civil members having rank at Court are not set down in the chapter headed "*Maison de leurs Majestés et des Princes Français*," but five Princes and three Princesses are placed in a special chapter, viz., Princes Lucien Bonaparte, Pierre Bonaparte, Lucien Murat, Joseph Bonaparte, and Joachim Murat, and the Princesses Baciocchi and Lucien and Joachim Murat. The Emperor has carefully regulated the titles of each; it is stated in the *Almanach* that the daughters of princes, relations of the Emperor, are to enjoy the titles of princesses until their marriage, but when that event occurs they only take the names and titles of their husbands, unless a special decree decides the contrary. The princesses of the family of the Emperor who are married to French or foreign private persons have no other rank at Court than that of their husbands; thus, no mention is made in the *Almanach* of the daughter of Prince Murat, who married M. de Chassiron.—*Idem*.

The *Propriétaire du Pas-de-Calais* announces that the strange circular of the Bishop of Arras relating to mixed schools is likely to be brought before the Council of State. It adds that the British Ambassador will communicate with the Minister of Public Instruction in order to reassure the English Protestants.

M. de Morny, it is stated, will return to France very shortly. His health is not strong enough to bear the continual fatigue and excitement consequent on the special embassy to Russia.

It is believed that the Court will leave Biarritz on the 27th or 28th instant for St. Cloud, and will stop for two days at Bordeaux on its way northwards. There is a report that King Otho of Greece is going to Paris next month.

It is thought to be certain that a Congress will be held at Paris next winter, to settle some questions arising out of the treaty of last March.

The Prussian Ambassador, Count de Hatzfeldt, accompanied by his wife, left Paris on Sunday morning for Biarritz, where it is said they were to stay with the Emperor for the week.

The Emperor and Empress have attended, in the neighbourhood of Bayonne, a Spanish bull-fight, or rather five bull-fights in succession, with all the most orthodox refinements of cruelty. One of the Spanish *toreros* was trampled on and severely hurt. The Imperial visitors remained to the close of this brutal and revolting spectacle.

There was an unusual stir on Tuesday night at the Prefecture of Police and at the prison of Mazas, owing to the arrest of about thirty persons belonging to a secret society. This society, composed of revolutionists of the most violent and dangerous kind, held a meeting yesterday, at which it is said that it was decided to assassinate the Emperor on his return from Biarritz. I understand that the police know all the members of this society, most of whom are old members of the *Marianne*, inhabiting the 6th, 7th, and 8th arrondissements of Paris. The majority of them are artisans. Several are very young, and appear intelligent and not uneducated.—*Times Paris Correspondent*.

The French Government is said to have given an order, dating from the 1st instant, prohibiting any further transportations to Cayenne.

#### RUSSIA.

Another officer of the Prussian Guard, a prince of one

of the petty sovereign houses of Germany, has deserted from his regiment owing to money difficulties. He took one of the sergeants with him; but both were arrested as they were about to land from a steamer at Dusseldorf.

A lady recently put a Bible on the table of the waiting-room at the Geislar railway station, for the edification of delayed or expectant passengers. The Roman Catholic population were offended at this, as being against one of their cardinal rules; and two Papists were observed on a certain day to open the volume and spit in it several times. On being charged with this desecration, they denied the fact, adding that they had merely sneezed at the same time.

#### RUSSIA.

Russia has opened negotiations with the Porte, for permission to send ten vessels of war from the Baltic through the Bosphorus, for the coasting service of the Black Sea. Further, these ten vessels are to be "escorted," it is said, by two steam frigates, which are intended to take in tow two frigates and a line ship now at Nicholasief, and transport them to the Baltic. It is not stated that the permission has been granted, and no attempt is made to reconcile the demand with the provisions of the Treaty of Paris.—*Daily News Paris Correspondent*.

The Emperor has confirmed General Mouravieff's military sentence, which degrades Lieutenant Prince Zerekeli to the rank of a private for killing an ensign, Prince Bagration Muehranski, who had grossly insulted him. The possibility of promotion is not destroyed by this sentence, and Lieutenant Zerekeli retains his princely dignity.

On the 24th of September (says a Moscow correspondent of *Le Nord*), there is to be a grand popular festivity. Besides all kinds of public rejoicings, there will be a dinner in the open air on the Khodinskoï plain in front of the Petrovski Palace. If you ask the mujik about this dinner, he will answer you with the greatest seriousness that on that day he is invited to dine with the Emperor. And in fact he is not mistaken, for the dinner is given to the people by his Majesty, who will dine with them as a father does with his children. They are already preparing for the Emperor a large tent; the people will dine under eight immense wooden galleries, which will form one vast circuit round the imperial tent. During the repast, the military band and choruses will perform national airs. The number of tables being made is incalculable; people say that when they are set up they will cover a space of sixteen verstas (about eleven miles). Each table is to be thirty metres long, and between each fountains are to run with wine. Then the plain is to be covered with the so-called 'Russian mountains,' or mountain slides, with greased masts, swings, and roundabouts, theatres in the open air, &c.

Workmen continue to be actively engaged in endeavouring to raise the vessels sunk in the harbour of Sebastopol. It appears that the fine steam-frigate Vladimir is completely lost.

A discovery has just been made in the village of Alexandropol, in the government of Eatherinslow (Crimea), which has caused an immense sensation among archaeologists. M. Luzancho, the director of the museum at Kertch, has found in a small mound the catacombs of the Scythian Kings. Numerous articles in gold, silver, bronze, iron, earthenware, &c., have been discovered there. The existence of the Gherros, or Necropolis of the Scythian monarchs, spoken of by Herodotus, is thus proved.

The Imperial manifesto in connexion with the coronation contains the subjoined provisions:—A commemorative civic and military medal for all who took part, directly or indirectly, in the war. Freedom from military service for four years throughout the empire, unless in case of war. A more equitable assessment of the poll tax. The Emperor accords an amnesty to the political offenders of 1826 and 1831. All the Jews of the empire are freed from the special burdens of the recruitment that still oppressed them. The children of soldiers that were brought up by the State, and as such formed part hitherto of the army, in which they were bound to serve as soldiers, are all restored to their relations.

#### ITALY.

An amnesty is to be granted to the seven or eight Genoese who were excluded from the benefit of the general measure of clemency in favour of the persons implicated in the events of 1849.

Marshal Radetzky proposed, at a recent banquet in Lombardy, a toast to the King of Sardinia, whom he promised to visit at Turin next spring.

The *Opinione* says that it was by the advice of the new Russian Envoy, Count Stackelberg, that the Duchess Regent raised the state of siege in the Duchy of Parma, and ordered the political prisoners to be tried by the ordinary courts of justice. The Envoy, it appears, has succeeded in persuading the Duchess that dependence on Austria is neither honourable nor useful.

The journal *L'Arte* has been suspended by the police of Florence, for publishing an article on suicide, in which it inserted some verses of M. Fantanelli, one of the co-accused of Guerrazzi.

A quarrel has arisen between the Sardinian and

Tuscan Governments. Some gentlemen belonging to one of the colleges of Turin were travelling in Tuscany, their passports having been regularly *visé* by the Tuscan authorities; but, shortly after arriving at Florence, they were told to leave the Tuscan dominions without delay. One of the gentlemen went to the Prime Minister to try and get the order reversed; but he failed, and the travellers were obliged to depart with the utmost haste. The excuse of the Tuscan Government is that two of the Professors belonging to the party were refugees from Tuscany. Sardinia will no doubt demand an ample apology; but the Grand Duke, in this as in other affairs, has the support of Austria.

The municipality of Milan is said to have presented an address to Cavaliere Burger on the unsatisfactory state of the finances of their town, and the enormous taxation under which they labour.

Baron Hübnor, the Austrian Minister, has arrived at Naples. Simultaneously with this, an order has been issued to recommence the political trials of Mignona and his friends.

The Papal nuncio at Florence has just got into disgrace for smuggling at Rome! The articles on which the holy man sought to cheat the Government were certain articles of feminine dress; but it appears that the nuncio's mother is a milliner, and her son wanted to supply her with fashionable articles duty free. The only punishment of the offender has been changing his appointment from Florence to Rio Janeiro.

#### SPAIN.

The *Gazette* publishes a circular of the Minister of the Interior, addressed to all the provincial governors, and communicating to them a royal decree, in virtue of which all the new governors of provinces lately gazetted are ordered to enter on the discharge of their functions within fifteen days from the date of the said circular. After directing the special attention of those functionaries to the present state of the municipal and provincial corporations, the decree annuls, after the 10th of October next, the extraordinary powers conferred on the captains-general and the provincial governors, authorizing them to dissolve, and appoint municipalities and provincial deputations. The integral or partial renewal or dissolution of those bodies is, after that date, to belong to the Government. Considerations of public order, however, may render their suspension imperious for the military and civil authorities, in which case they will immediately apprise the Government of the motives which induced them to adopt that measure. The governors are to proceed without loss of time to dissolve the municipalities and provincial deputations, two-thirds of which, at least, consist of councillors or deputies whose functions had ceased in consequence of the events of 1854.

The Prince and Princess of Bavaria left Madrid on the evening of the 7th inst. They have since visited Louis Napoleon at Biarritz.

General Zabala, it is reported, will succeed the Duke de San Miguel in the command of the Halberdiers. Gonzales Bravo is to be appointed Minister of Spain at Washington.

Count Gurowski, the husband of the Infanta Doña Isabella, left on the 8th for Russia.

The *Gazette* publishes a royal decree, accepting the resignation of M. Escalante as Spanish Minister at Washington. A royal ordinance limits the exercise of extraordinary powers to serious cases.

Marshal Serrano has presented to the Emperor and Empress at Biarritz the deputation charged with the official act by which the Junta of Biscay recognized the right of the Imperial Prince to enjoy the prerogatives and privileges attached to the citizenship of the province. The Emperor (according to the *Moniteur*) replied that he was very grateful to the Queen of Spain for allowing the deputation to be presented to him; that he was extremely touched by this proof of sympathy on the part of the province for the Empress and her son; that such demonstrations could not but strengthen the ties which already united the two nations; and that he was happy to think that the Imperial Prince had Spanish blood in his veins, for he had ever felt as much affection as esteem for that warlike and chivalrous people.

#### PORTUGAL.

A dispute has arisen between the owners of twelve Portuguese ships engaged in the Brazil trade, and the Lisbon Board of Health. The Board ordered that the ships, which were stationed at Oporto, should be sent out of the Douro in consequence of a report that they had brought the yellow fever with them. The Commercial Association of Oporto, which has long been on bad terms with the Board, held a meeting, and adopted a strong representation on the subject, which they transmitted to the Government by telegraph. The Government consulted with the Board, which refused to withdraw its order, and the Ministers therefore directed that the command should be carried out; but the Marine Superintendent of Oporto telegraphed back "that the owners of the twelve ships had withdrawn the crews, and that he could not send the ships out of the river without a supply of sailors from Lisbon." Very contradictory accounts are given as to the existence of yellow fever at Oporto.

The death at Lisbon of the Councillor of State José da Silva Carvalho, President of the Supreme Tribunal of

Justice, is reported. His name will be remembered in the annals of Portugal in conjunction with Fernandez Thomar and Borges Carneiro, whom he joined, and formed one of the three chiefs of the first Constitutional movement at Oporto in 1820.

## GREECE.

A conference will shortly be opened in London between the three powers protecting Greece, to regulate the succession to the crown. Prince Adalbert having, on the occasion of his marriage with the Infanta Amelia, declared positively that he will never embrace the religion of the Greek non-union Church, but that he does not wish to prejudice the rights of his descendants, a protocol will be drawn up in London, permitting Prince Adalbert to renounce his personal claims to the throne of Greece, and at the same time reserving the right of succession of his heirs. The Greek journal *Helios* states, on official authority, that the Russian Cabinet, upon being asked by the Western Powers to send a representative to this conference, replied to the effect that it could only do so on condition that the Anglo-French troops should previously evacuate Greece; that it (the Russian Government) should previously be informed as to the subject of the negotiations; and that Greece should be represented at the conference by a deputy.

## TURKEY.

In consequence of the steps taken by M. de Boutinief and the other ambassadors, the Porte has abandoned its intention of sending an expedition against Montenegro. The affair is now to be regulated by the Conference of Paris.

## THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

The composition of the new Wallachian Ministry gives satisfaction, the choice of members not having been influenced by foreign considerations, and the members being Liberals, with some few exceptions, and selected without reference, as hitherto, to the exclusive and privileged class of Boyards. In Moldavia, the new Government has not been so favourably constructed. The Kaimakan and the whole of his Ministers are known partisans of Russia and Austria. The Porte gives no encouragement to the suggestion for the pardon of the Wallachian political emigrants of 1848; and they will therefore not be allowed to return at present.

Great disgust has been excited in Moldavia and Wallachia, and especially in the latter province, by the bestowal on Prince Stirbey of the Medjidie of the first class—an honour usually confined to crowned heads, or to persons of very great distinction. It is thought that Fuad Pacha, backed by Austria, has procured this mark of favour, in gratitude for services to both rendered by Stirbey.

Letters from Constantinople, up to the 8th inst., announce that all the commissioners for the affairs of the Danubian Provinces were then assembled there, and that they would immediately proceed to settle the bases of the reorganization, after which, they would go to Bucharest. The Principalities, however, have not been evacuated by the Austrians.

## SWITZERLAND.

In connexion with the late insurrection at Neuchâtel, the Prussian Minister to the Helvetic Confederation has addressed to the Federal Council, in the name of his Government, the following letter, dated the 5th of September:—"The undersigned, Privy Councillor of his Majesty the King of Prussia, and his delegate to the Swiss Confederation, having been made acquainted with the events of which the Principality of Neuchâtel has lately been the theatre, and while reserving to his Government the faculty of taking an ulterior decision, comes without delay to renew, in the most positive and solemn manner, the legal reserves that he made on the 2nd and 3rd of March, 1848, as well as since then, on the occasion of the revolution of Neuchâtel. He does so by reason of all the old and new violations of the rights of his Majesty the King of Prussia as Sovereign Prince of Neuchâtel and of Valengin, and this without distinction, from whatever source those violations may have emanated, and no matter by whom they may have been committed."

The intercession of the Prussian Envoy for a respite in the judicial steps to be taken against the prisoners captured at Neuchâtel, until the main questions of right and international law have been settled, is understood to have been fruitless. His representation in favour of a lenient treatment of the Royalists has been set aside as unnecessary and uncalled for, seeing that the Federal laws visit political offences very lightly, and that there is no intention to stretch the laws on the present occasion beyond their usual range. The Federal Council refuses to admit the power claimed by Prussia of reserving its right of sovereignty over the principality of Neuchâtel.

## ACCIDENTS AND SUDDEN DEATHS.

The great bell recently cast at Norton for the new Clock Tower at Westminster has 'met with an accident'—to speak in the language usually applied to human beings—in being shipped on board the schooner *Wave*, of Wiesbaden. The cranes on the dock not being strong enough to lift the ponderous weight, a pair of shears was set up; but this proved to be of insufficient strength. First, one of the chains slipped: this having been re-

mended after a delay of an hour, a slight crack was heard to proceed from the woodwork: but no great notice was taken of it. As soon as a strain was again put upon the tackling, the shears immediately swerved a little to one side, and the ponderous machinery came to the ground, cracking like firewood, and in its course bringing down the foremast of the vessel and breaking it into splinters, besides doing serious damage to the hull. The bell descended to the bottom of the vessel without injury. The large crowd of people who were standing near had a narrow escape from the falling mast and timbers. The captain of the schooner was in the hold at the time, but escaped without being hurt. As the vessel immediately began to make a great deal of water, a couple of steamboats took her in tow, and removed her out of the dock into the inner basin, where she was run on the ground.

An inquest has been held on the body of Mr. Richard Palmer Roupell, aged seventy-four, a gentleman well known in Lambeth for his wealth and liberality to the poor. He was found dead in his bed. Mr. John Shea, M.D., made a post mortem examination, and found that death had resulted from serous apoplexy. Mr. Roupell had been somewhat annoyed of late by some lawsuits, and a fire that had taken place on his farm. The jury returned a verdict of natural death.

Mr. Armsworth, a publican at Bow Bridge, has lost his life in the river Lea. He was returning in a light chaise cart from some plots of ground he had purchased in the Marshes between the Temple Mills and Bow, and was driving along the banks of the Lea, when the vehicle and horse were capsized into the water. A son of Mr. Armsworth, and two of his workpeople, who were riding with him, got out safely; but Mr. Armsworth himself was thrown underneath a raft of floating timber, and was not got out for some time, when it was found that he was dead.

A piecer in a mill at Meltham, near Huddersfield, was caught by an upright, unfenced shaft, as he was reaching between the shaft and the wall, to get at his ends. His arm was drawn in by the machinery, and dreadfully lacerated up to the shoulder; and it has been found necessary to amputate the limb.

An accident of a singular description occurred a few days since at the Hambridge Brewery, Langport. A considerable portion of the brickwork of the 'jibbing' gave way, owing to which the head of a large vat, in which were about 2500 gallons of strong beer, was stove in. A large portion of the liquor found its way to a small river called the Ivel, and thence into the river Parret, of which the Ivel is a tributary; and the result was that a great many fish were killed by the potency of the fluid they were obliged to swallow.

The inquest on the body of John White, who was killed by the bursting of the boiler of the steam thrashing-machine on Mr. Hives's farm, near Newport Pagnell, has been concluded. The jury returned a verdict of 'Accidental death, occasioned by the bursting of an improperly-constructed steam-boiler, to which had been attached a gauge indicating a pressure which it was unable to bear.'

A man has been killed by the bursting of a small cannon discharged towards the close of an exhibition of fireworks at the Pomona Gardens, Manchester. The surrounding objects were a good deal damaged; the left arm of the unfortunate man was torn off, and he was otherwise severely injured, and propelled into an open sewer close by, from which he was taken out quite dead. The allowances to the witnesses on the inquest were handed over to the widow, and a club, on which she had no claim, her husband having discontinued his subscriptions, has generously voted her the entire sum to which she would otherwise have been entitled.

Richard Bentley, a youth of eighteen, was found dead in the Abbey Mills, Merton, with blood flowing from his nostrils. The person who discovered this also found the young man's neck-handkerchief twisted round the shaft of some machinery at which he had been working. The probability seems to be that he had got up towards the shaft to look after something which a man had been hiding on a beam above the machinery, and the shaft caught the handkerchief, which, after tightening round the neck so as to cause strangulation, gave way. Bentley must then have fallen to the floor, and died shortly afterwards.

## OUR CIVILIZATION.

## CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

THE September session of this court commenced on Monday. — Alfred Richard Bennett, a youth, was charged with being at large before the expiration of a period of penal servitude, and with stealing a writing-desk. He pleaded Guilty to the first charge. It appeared that he escaped from the hulks at Woolwich on the 5th of last April, and nothing was heard of him till the 18th of August, when he went to the house of a Mr. Dawson while the family were at chapel, and said he was Mr. Dawson's brother, and had come there to stop the night. He then, when left to himself, ran up into the servant's bedroom, and stole the desk, but was recognized as a former apprentice of Mr. Dawson as he was endeavouring to leave the house with his prize, and was pursued and given into custody. He now denied

this charge, and said he had given himself up because he could not get a livelihood, and therefore wished to be transported. He was found Guilty of the theft, and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. — George Webb was found Guilty of uttering an order for the delivery of a banker's pass-book, with intent to defraud, and was sentenced to penal servitude for five years. — Allister McDougall, carpenter, and Robert Ford, pleaded Guilty to a burglary in the dwelling-house of Mr. Henry Cox. McDougall also pleaded Guilty to stabbing John Hayes, with intent to prevent his lawful apprehension. The prisoners, who were ticket-of-leave men, were sentenced to six years' penal servitude. — John Garrett, marble polisher, and James Murphy, were charged with a robbery with violence upon George Sapside, and with stealing from him part of a gold chain, valued at 2l. The jury found them Guilty. The Recorder, in passing sentence, told the prisoners, who had both been transported, and only out upon tickets of leave a short time previously to the commission of this offence, that in cases of garrotte robberies like the present one, he felt bound to pass the most severe sentences, and he ordered them to be transported for twenty years. — Charles Bryant, waiter, Thomas Banks, waterman, and Richard Sholl, Custom House officer, were charged with stealing ten pounds of tobacco, the property of the Queen. Bryant pleaded Guilty, and Banks and Sholl were Acquired. The tobacco was abstracted from a barge lying off the Custom House, in charge of which was Sholl. Bryant was rowed to the barge one night by Banks, and afterwards rowed back with the plunder; but the police observed the transaction, and took all the parties into custody. The Recorder said there was no case against Banks, and the defence of Sholl was that he had fallen asleep, and knew nothing of the theft. Bryant was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour. — The Grand Jury on Tuesday brought in a number of bills, and among them one against Mr. Charles Snape, for the manslaughter of a patient in the Surrey Lunatic Asylum. This bill they returned not found. — John Cole, gardener, described by the reporters as a simple-looking young man, has been found Guilty of shooting at Emma Luker, with intent to do her some grievous bodily harm. The particulars appeared in this journal on the 12th of July. He was sentenced to be transported for twenty years. — George Thomas and Henry Hillyer, both of them young men flashily-dressed, were charged with stealing a letter containing a cheque for 76l. 17s. 6d. under circumstances already known to our readers. Thomas was found Guilty of receiving the cheque, knowing it to have been stolen, and Hillyer was Acquired. They were then accused of stealing a letter and a 10l. Bank of England note. The verdict in this case was precisely opposite to that in the other. It appeared that both had before been convicted of felony, and they were sentenced to six years' penal servitude. — John Cooper pleaded Guilty to a charge of uttering three forged cheques upon the Royal British Bank. He was sentenced to six years' penal servitude. — Shafter Wood, an imbecile-looking labourer, was Acquired, on the ground of insanity, of attempting to strangle a little girl, six years of age. There was no apparent motive for the act, which was evidently that of a maniac. He was ordered to be detained. — François Michel, a French gentleman, has been Acquired of the charge of rape detailed in our last week's paper. The girl, on cross-examination, admitted that she had told lies at the police-court.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS. — Herr von Dittmar, late an officer in the German Legion, was indicted for an assault in Cremorne Gardens on Major Augustus Yates. He pleaded Guilty. The particulars of this case appeared in the *Leader* of September 6th. The legal adviser of Mr. Dittmar said that his client was a gentleman of good and noble family, who had the highest testimonials as to his character as a gentleman and a soldier. He had to say on behalf of his client that he had no justification to offer for the assault he had committed. It was not a premeditated assault; but by accident he met Major Yates at Cremorne, and then he gave way to his temper, and committed an act which he now regretted. He would submit to the judgment of the court and pay all the costs of the prosecution. He was ordered to enter into a recognizance of 100l., to come up for judgment when called upon.

A YOUNG RUFFIAN. — Henry Beaumont, a boy of fifteen, was charged at Bow St. with a series of outrages. Thomas Naylor, a compositor, who is the lad's brother-in-law, had gone with his wife to see Mrs. Beaumont, who was lying in the last stage of consumption. The boy came home while they were by the mother's bedside, and began using the most violent and disreputable language, regardless of his mother's condition. Naylor remonstrated with him in vain, and finally boxed his ears slightly, upon which the boy rushed at him with a knife. He snatched it out of his hands, when Beaumont caught up the poker, and made a desperate blow at Naylor's head, which, being partly averted, only left a slight scar upon the temple. By this time, a police-constable arrived, having been attracted by the disturbance; and, when he proceeded to take the boy into custody, the latter pulled out a double-barrelled pistol, loaded with powder and shot, and fired it at the officer. By a fortunate accident, the cap only was discharged. On his



way to the police-station, Beaumont said the powder was damp, and that he meant it for his brother-in-law or sister, whoever molested him first. He was committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court, where he pleaded Guilty. Sentence was postponed.

**HOW A PIOUS SWELL-MOBMAN IMPROVED THE OCCASION.**—Three 'swell-mobmen' were brought up before Mr. Selfe at the Thames office, charged with before Mr. Selfe at Trinity Chapel, East India-road, picking pockets at Trinity Chapel, East India-road, Poplar, on the evening of Friday week, when the popular preacher, Mr. Spurgeon, was edifying a crowded congregation of sinners in his peculiar style of rhapsody. Several persons were standing under the porch, being unable to find room inside; and the three gentlemen of agile fingers, shabby costume, and easy consciences, rounded the depths of several pockets, even as the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon sounded the depths of many hearts. But a detective officer was looking on; who, taking one of the flash gentlemen into custody, asked him what he wanted there. "The same as the others," replied the seeker after grace—and handkerchiefs; "I come to hear Mr. Spurgeon preach; he's a regular settler for sinners." The sceptical detective retorted, "He has not settled you." And so he was secured, together with the two others. They were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment and hard labour; whereupon, one of them (not he of the grace-seeking spirit, but another, more rebellious) exclaimed, "I will appeal against the decision. I will go to the House of Lords. I will! I will!" Mr. Selfe replied that he should be very glad to have his decision reviewed.

**ALLEGED HOMICIDE BY A CHILD.**—A boy named Stephen Crewe, aged nine years, was brought before the Bristol magistrates last Saturday afternoon, charged with killing another little boy, named George Joseph Watkins. The latter was sent by his parents, who live in Phippen-street, on some errand to Bedminster-down, in a field on which Crewe and some other children were playing. Watkins looked over the gate of the field, watching them, and Crewe asked what he wanted. He made no reply, upon which some of the other boys commenced pelting him with dirt, and Crewe threw a stone, which wounded Watkins in the head. This happened on the 26th ult. The child was taken home and attended by a private surgeon, but, growing worse, was removed to the General Hospital, where he died on Saturday morning from the injuries he had received. Crewe was remanded, but has since been discharged, the coroner's jury having brought in a verdict that the killing was accidental.—Another case of alleged homicide by a boy is under investigation at Southwark.

**DESERTION OF A CHILD.**—Mary Ann Graves, a middle-aged woman, was charged at Lambeth with the desertion of her infant, and with leaving it exposed to the weather in the streets, in the course of last April. The child was taken to the workhouse, and it was only now that the mother was traced out. The child was the third illegitimate infant the woman had had, and she had been in prison before for deserting one of them. The two other children were now dead. Graves admitted to the magistrate that this was the case, but pleaded distress as the cause of her leaving the infant in the streets. The workhouse overseer here stated that the child, when picked up, was nearly starved, and it still presented a frightful appearance of emaciation. The woman was remanded, and has since been sentenced to three months' hard labour.

**A CRAZY BIGOT.**—A crazy looking old gentleman, giving the name of Thompson Dawson, of Lansdown-terrace, Walworth, appeared at Bow-street on a charge of disturbing the service at the Wesleyan chapel, Great Queen-street. While the clergyman was engaged in prayer, Mr. Dawson fell on his knees, and commenced praying in a loud, bawling tone of voice. Mr. Woolmer, the clergyman, begged him to be quiet, but he replied, "I shall pray when I like and where I like." Continuing the same violent demeanour, he shook his fist at the clergyman, exclaiming, "I will show you up in a way that you have never been shown before. I will do for you." It appeared that for the last five-and-twenty years he has been in the habit of disturbing Wesleyan chapels in the same way, and of writing long letters of a scurrilous character, vilifying various ministers. When before the magistrate, he began spouting some rabid sentences intended to be religious, but was silenced by Mr. Hall, who inquired why his brother did not look after and restrain him. Mr. Woolmer said the brother encouraged him. The brother then came forward, and said that "man is free to think and act according to his conscience," and that he and his brother were "content to be persecuted." Here the accused, producing a small hymn-book, and speaking in a tone alternating between a whine and a furious howl, was about to inflict a long oration upon the court, when Mr. Hall stopped the case by desiring the fanatic to enter into his recognizances in 40l., and to find a surety in 20l., to keep the peace for six months. He was then forcibly removed from the dock, loudly demanding to be informed whether it was just to prevent his going on with his address. Ultimately, the brother's surety was accepted.

**ABDUCTION OF A WIFE BY HER HUSBAND.**—Some gossip has been occasioned at Reading by the forcible carrying off of a lady from the house of Miss Smart, No. 9, Southampton-place, where she had been lodging. The lady was Mrs. Cherry, wife of the rector of Burghfield, about four miles from Reading, and the person

who carried her off, aided by his legal adviser and other assistants, was her husband. Owing to some domestic differences, the husband and wife had separated; but Mr. Cherry desired to induce the lady to return. To this she objected. On the evening of Sunday the 31st ult., Mr. Cherry, after attending church, went, at the conclusion of the service, to the pew occupied by Mrs. Cherry and her friends, took hold of her, and compelled her to accompany him into the vestry. Here the husband made an excited appeal to the vicar, who had been officiating, to use his influence to promote a reunion; but the lady would not accede. On Monday morning, Mr. Cherry, accompanied by his solicitor, a police superintendent, two constables in plain clothes, and the clergyman's gardener, went to the lady's residence, surrounded the house, so as to make escape impossible, and stationed close at hand a brougham and a cart, the latter intended for the conveyance of luggage. All being in readiness (proceeds the account in the local paper), the professional gentleman and the superintendent knocked at the door. They were admitted, and the door was closed. Presently one of them reopened it, and signalled to Mr. Cherry, who rushed into the house, followed closely by his gardener. All this could not be done in so populous a thoroughfare without attracting some spectators. They heard a great bustle and confusion in the house, and loud screaming. The gardener came to the door and beckoned to the coachman, who instantly drove up to the outer gate. The lady was seen to emerge into the passage, without bonnet or shawl; on one side of her was the gardener, on the other Superintendent Peck, and behind, Mr. Cherry, assisting; and thus they conveyed her, not without considerable force, owing to her resistance, down the steps. At this point, the lady cried out, "Is there no one to save me?" but she was hurried through the front garden into the carriage. Mr. Cherry followed her in, Mr. Peck mounted on the box, and they proceeded to Burghfield Rectory.

**A MADMAN.**—An alarming scene took place in the Greenwich police-court on Tuesday. A young man, named George Tryon, was charged with threatening to take the lives of a gentleman, his wife, and daughter. Some months since, he was charged with a similar offence, and was committed to a lunatic asylum; but he had recently been set at liberty. On hearing the evidence against him in the present case, he threatened the witness with legal proceedings for false imprisonment, and then, taking from his pocket a pistol, began jumping about in a violent manner, and eventually threw it close to the reporters' box. He then thrust his hand into another pocket of his dress, and produced a second pistol, which he was about pointing in the direction of the magisterial bench, when he was seized by the constable in court, while another officer succeeded in wresting the weapon from his grasp, and restraining him from further violence. On being searched, two lancets were discovered about his person. He was committed to Maidstone Gaol.

**CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER AGAINST A FARMER.**—A Mr. Wakefield, a farmer in the neighbourhood of Bristol, has been committed for trial on a charge of causing the death of Daniel Rowland, a coal-miner. Rowland owed the accused some money. Wakefield met him one day out of doors, and, being told that he (Rowland) had no money to pay the debt with, began beating him with the handle of his horse-whip, the end of which was loaded with lead. Afterwards, he knocked him down several times with his fist, asking if it should be life for life. Rowland, who was fifty-five years of age, subsequently died from extravasation of blood on the brain. Wakefield appears to have been drunk at the time, and some of the witnesses say he was provoked by Rowland throwing stones at him.

**EMBEZZLEMENT BY A RATE-COLLECTOR.**—John Smith, lately a builder and surveyor, and for some years one of the rate-collectors of the parish of St. Leonard, Shore-ditch, is under remand at Worship-street, charged with embezzlement to the amount of 334l. Upon its being discovered that his books were in a very unsatisfactory condition, he was formally called upon in writing to account for the sum just named; in answer to which he admitted that his collections in arrears reached that total. Subsequently, two warrant officers proceeded to arrest him; and, after much difficulty, they succeeded in discovering that he lived in a small cottage in a very secluded spot at the rear of Chief Baron Pollock's mansion, in the neighbourhood of Bedford, near Staines. The officers concealed themselves behind a screen of trees and shrubbery, and, on seeing Mr. Smith, rushed out and secured him. To one of these constables he admitted the truth of the charge, and said that the embezzlement was the result of bill transactions to a considerable amount.

**NEGLECT OF LASCARS.**—A case of great oppression was brought before Mr. Selfe at the Thames Police-office, on Monday, by one of the summoning officers of the court. Twenty-five Lascars, after having assisted in navigating the ship Kenilworth on its voyage from the East Indies to London, had been turned adrift, and were then in a state of absolute starvation, not having tasted food for five days. Since the arrival of the Kenilworth in London, she had changed owners, and the new proprietors had refused to have anything to do with the Lascars, saying that they were not bound either to receive them on board, nor to provide them with food, nor to get them another ship. Repeated ap-

plications had been made to Messrs. Bennett and Aspinwall, agents of the late owner of the Kenilworth, on behalf of the Lascars; but they had been fruitless. Mr. Selfe said that the men must be taken to the workhouse of the parish in which the ship Kenilworth was lying, and be immediately relieved; and, in the next place, the guardians or overseers of the parish must give notice in writing, in the form prescribed by the Act of Parliament, to the East India Company, of their having relieved them, and they would be repaid all moneys duly expended. This case greatly resembles one of which the particulars appeared in the *Leader* about ten months ago.

**ADVENTUROUS GERMANS.**—Johan Torkolow, alias Lieutenant Edward Mohrrecks, of the German Legion, and Anna Sabina Bolow, who stated herself to be the wife of a colonel in the same Legion, were on Tuesday brought up for further examination at Southwark, on a charge of attempting to obtain valuable silks, &c., from various linendrapers, by false pretences. A great number of tradesmen from several parts of the metropolis were in attendance for the purpose of preferring charges. It appeared, however, that in every case the accused had only ordered the goods to be sent to false addresses; so that the tradesmen merely lost their time in sending out articles which ultimately they had to bring back. No theft seems to have been committed; and the magistrate was therefore obliged to discharge both the prisoners.

**A FRAUDULENT CHARGE OF FRAUD.**—Among the charges brought before Mr. Norton, at Lambeth, on Tuesday, was one against Mr. George Broad, jun., of the firm of Messrs. George Broad and Sons, woolstaplers, of Leicester, Rochdale, and Bermondsey-street, London, of knowingly uttering a counterfeit shilling to Francis Wigmore, a cab-driver. Mr. Broad was being driven home to his house in Peckham. He got change for half a sovereign at the Green Man-gate; and, on reaching home he gave the cabman 2s. 2d., his fare. The man tested one of the shillings with his teeth, and then said it was bad. This was denied; but the cabman insisted on Mr. Broad going with him to the station-house, and waited outside till a policeman came up. Mr. Broad went with this officer, and the charge was made before the inspector, who, knowing Mr. Broad to be a very respectable gentleman, and suspecting the charge to be malicious and false, allowed the accused to leave on his own bail. The magistrate said he did quite rightly, and asked if anything was known of the previous character of the cabman. The prosecutor himself admitted that he had been charged at that court with a burglary; and it further appeared that he has been for a long time suspected to be a person employed by burglars to carry away plunder. Mr. Norton directed that the man should at once deliver up his badge, and be detained until his license was sent for and delivered up.

**THE DOVER MURDER.**—Redanie, the murderer of the two girls, Caroline and Maria Back, near Folkestone, has nearly recovered from the effects of the wounds he inflicted upon himself, and is still confined in St. Augustine's gaol, where he will remain until the next Assizes at Maidstone. It will be remembered that when apprehended he was coatless, and that he wore the two cloaks which he had taken from the bodies of his victims. The coat was found on Friday week, in a wood near Swerdling, in the parish of Petham. On the breast lay the waist-belt and the wristbands of the prisoner's shirt, one of the latter having marks of blood upon it. A small cross had been carefully made out of two pieces of dog-wood tied together with black thread, and was fixed into the ground. Around this emblem of the prisoner's faith hung the red piping which he had taken from his soldier's trousers. There were two ribbons on the breast of the coat (obtained, it is supposed, while in the Austrian service), but a close examination of the cloth failed to detect any marks of blood. The position of the coat with the cross favours the belief that the prisoner had undergone great mental suffering, and had endeavoured to console himself by some religious observances, prior to his fruitless attempt upon his own life, at the moment of his apprehension.—*South-Eastern Gazette.*

**ALLEGED FORGERY.**—A Jewish bill-discounter, of the name of John Lewin, carrying on business in Crown-street, Finsbury-square, was charged at the Mansion-house, before Alderman Sydney, with attempting to defraud Messrs. Baum and Co., money-changers of Lombard-street, by uttering a forged 20l. note on the Geelong branch of the Union Bank of Australia. A City detective officer having been informed of the occurrence, went to the shop of Messrs. Baum, and shortly afterwards Lewin entered. The officer showed him the forged note, and asked if he wanted it cashed. Lewin replied that he did, and stated, in answer to a question from the officer, that he had got another. The constable then told him who he was, that the note was a forgery, and that he wanted to know where he got it from. Lewin asked the officer to accompany him to the Ship public-house, in Wormwood-street, where two men were waiting for the money. They both proceeded to the house in question, but neither of the men whom Lewin mentioned to the officer were there. After waiting at the Ship for a considerable time, without seeing anything of the men, the officer left the house with his prisoner, but shortly afterwards returned, in consequence of certain information which he had received, and Lewin pointed out to him a man at the bar, whom

he stated was one of the persons he had previously mentioned. This man told the officer that a Mr. Field, oil and colourman, living in Leonard-street, Shoreditch, had given Lewin the forged note to get cashed. After a time, the accused was taken to the station-house, and searched, but no other note was found on him. One of the principals of the firm of Messrs. Baum and Co. stated that Lewin came to their shop a few days since, and asked if they bought Australian bank-notes. Being told that they did, he produced the forged 20l. note, and said he would leave it to be inspected. Inquiries were made, and Lewin was given into custody, as related. The secretary of the Union Bank of Australia stated that that firm had a branch at Geelong, for which the bank at London issued notes. Neither of the names that were appended to the forged note was known to the latter establishment. For the defence, witnesses were called to prove that Lewin had received the note from a tradesman in Shoreditch to try and get it changed for him, and that he had told him that he would do the best he could with it. Alderman Sydney thought this defence was satisfactory, and Lewin was discharged.

**FRAUD.**—William Kennedy and Benjamin Norris, two respectably dressed men, were placed at the bar of the Mansion House, in the custody of an officer of the Liverpool Detective Police Force, charged with having conspired with James Beckwith (not in custody) to defraud Messrs. White and Brice, wine merchants, carrying on business in Mark-lane, of nearly 100l. Beckwith had been in the employ of Messrs. White and Brice, but had absconded with cash belonging to the firm to the amount of 94l. 17s. 4d. It would seem that he had been encouraged in this robbery by Kennedy and Norris, and that the design of all three was to go to America; but, owing to a telegraphic despatch from London, Kennedy and Norris were apprehended by the detective officer on board a vessel. Beckwith has for the present escaped. The other two were remanded.

**CELESTINA SOMMER,** the young woman convicted at the April sessions of the Central Criminal Court for the murder of her child at Islington, has been removed from Newgate to the Millbank Prison, preparatory to undergoing her sentence of penal servitude for life.

**CALIFORNIA AT NOTTING-HILL.**—By this title we do not mean that any gold-diggings have been discovered in the western suburb beyond Bayswater, but that, according to a correspondent of the *Times*, San Francisco itself can hardly be in a more lawless state than the said outlet from London. Burglaries are of continual occurrence; the police, in sporting phraseology, are 'nowhere'; the inhabitants have to fight the marauders as best they may, and, after lodging them at the station-house, frequently have the satisfaction of seeing them slip through some dainty little crevice of the law, obligingly provided for the behoof of rogues. The householders have in fact been obliged to organize a Committee of Vigilance and Safety, like that of the San Franciscans. The writer alluded to, in describing a midnight encounter a friend of his had with a burglar, says:—"Let it be known to the officials who levy 'watch rates' upon us, that, despite a whole army of female shriekings and cries of 'Police!' more than an hour elapsed ere a policeman came to convey away the yielding ruffian." He proceeds:—"We are tired of contending with these desperadoes. We are martyrs to rheumatism through exposure in our front gardens when in bloody strife with the foe; the voices of our wives are hushed through fearful hoarseness in screaming, and we have resolved to fall back in future on our well-known prowess with Adams's revolver. We cannot trouble the magistrates in future, however frequent may be our calls for the coroner. Personally, I am quite capable of protecting my own household, and ought, surely, to be exempted from police rates."

#### THE BRISTOL CHANNEL REGATTA.

THE Bristol Channel Regatta took place on Monday and Tuesday last, off Weston Super-Mare, and it was in all respects one of the most successful of this year. On Monday, a purse of twenty guineas, open to all the pilots of the Bristol Channel, was won by the *Mischief*, of Cardiff, after a sharply-contested match, eight starting, and the course being round the Steep and Flat Holms, the wind blowing strong from N.N.W. A purse of twenty guineas, open to all the pleasure-boats in the Bristol Channel, was won by the *Arrow*, of Milford, four starting.

On Tuesday, the grand sailing-match for the Bristol Channel Cup, value fifty guineas, open to all Royal or National Yacht Clubs, came off with extraordinary éclat. For the first time known in the Bristol Channel, as many as five yachts of considerable size and power were entered to start, and the contest was throughout most interesting and exciting.

At half-past twelve the yachts took up their stations abreast of the R.Y.S. schooner *Coquette*, the flag-ship for the day, in the following order:—

1. *Bonita*, cutter—Edward S. Hill, Esq., R.T.Y.C.
2. *Aquiline*, schooner—J. Cardinali, Esq., Vice Commodore, R.H.Y.C.
3. *Silver Star*, cutter—Patrick Daniels, Esq., R.H.Y.C.
4. *Cyclone*, schooner—William Patterson, Esq., R.T.Y.C.
5. *Le Rave*, schooner—J. Thompson, Esq., R.W.Y. Club of Ireland, was entered, but, having sprung the step of her foremast, was unable to start. The course was a

most severe and trying one, even for the most powerful vessels, viz., twice round the Flat and Steep Holms, and a third time round the Steep Holms. The wind was blowing strong into the bay from N.N.W., and the tide, which has a rise and fall, in this channel, of thirty-six feet, and runs like a sluice, made the struggle at some points of the match almost one of desperate exertion. The yachts rounded the flag-ship in the order below—the time being taken with extreme precision and correctness on board that vessel:—

	h.	m.	s.
FIRST ROUND.			
<i>Cyclone</i> ... ..	2	31	20
<i>Aquiline</i> ... ..	2	33	20
<i>Bonita</i> ... ..	2	36	15
<i>Silver Star</i> ... ..	2	36	30
SECOND ROUND.			
<i>Aquiline</i> ... ..	4	17	30
<i>Cyclone</i> ... ..	4	27	10
<i>Bonita</i> ... ..	4	42	12

The *Silver Star*, which had got the start on the first round, was totally unable to keep to sea when the wind freshened with the flood-tide, and was observed suddenly to take in sail and run back for Uphill River, leaving the schooner and the two cutters, the *Cyclone* and the *Bonita*, to compete for the prize. The *Cyclone*, which appeared to be winning on the first round, passing the flag-ship two minutes before the *Aquiline*, met with a succession of disasters shortly afterwards which proved irreparable, although her fine qualities enabled her to make up a great deal of leeway, and to hold the victory in suspense to the close. The *Bonita* and *Aquiline* also behaved admirably.

The third time round the Steep Holme was the severest trial, both from the increasing wind and sea, and from the prodigious difficulty of weathering the rocky island against a seven-knot tide.

The yachts rounded the *Coquette* for the last time, thus:—

	h.	m.	s.
<i>Aquiline</i> ... ..	7	17	17
<i>Cyclone</i> ... ..	7	58	20
<i>Bonita</i> ... ..	7	59	30

the schooner winning the match most gallantly by something more than forty-one minutes. The whole contest afforded a perfect illustration of what has been well called the "present vice of yachting"—*carrying on*.

The course was pronounced by the yacht owners as a cruel one, but it was certainly one of the finest in the world for the crowd of spectators who had assembled to witness the race from the Flagstaff-hill. The whole of the contest, with all its vicissitudes, could be clearly perceived from that commanding situation; and never, probably, in the history of regattas have so many of the merest landmen, and even ladies who had come to be seen, rather than to see, watched a sailing match with such inexhaustible interest. Every point from which a view of the course could be obtained was thronged with an anxious multitude, and the Flagstaff-hill was covered with groups of brilliant and fashionable company.

#### NAVAL AND MILITARY.

**GALLANT REPULSE OF PIRATES.**—The ship *Rajah* of Sarawak, Captain Giles, of Swansea, was attacked by pirates in June last, in the Canton River. The *Rajah* of Sarawak was bound from Calcutta for Whampoa. The particulars of the attack are thus described in a letter from Captain Giles to his friends:—"The ship was attacked by pirates coming up the river. We, however, beat them off without losing one of our men, but killed eight of the pirates. There were forty men in the pirate proa, thirty-two of whom made their escape, though their boat sank before reaching the shore from the effect of our 9lb. grape."

**DINNER TO CRIMEAN OFFICERS AT LEDBURY.**—An ovation has taken place at Ledbury to some Herefordshire officers just returned from the Crimea—viz., Major Bright, 19th Regiment; Captain Aynsley, R.N.; Captain Hopton, 23rd Regiment; Captain Chatfield, 49th Regiment; Lieutenant Biddulph, R.A.; Lieutenant Hopton, 88th Regiment; and Assistant-Surgeon Swinhoe, 95th Regiment. The event was celebrated by an illumination and other marks of rejoicing. At the dinner, the chair was taken by Mr. Money Hyrie, Colonel of the Herefordshire Militia; and one of the speakers related an interesting anecdote of Miss Nightingale's childhood:—"Doing good was part of Florence Nightingale's nature, and it was stated that in her childhood the same desire to give relief to the suffering was portrayed in her character. Her favourite plaything was a model hospital, in which the beds and their patients were laid, with little waxen nurses over whom she presided."

**PONTOONING.**—The troops belonging to the Royal Engineers, with the East India Company's Sappers and Miners, were on Monday engaged several hours at Chatham in making interesting experiments in pontooning, with the view of still further testing the strength and general efficiency of the pontoons invented by Major-General Thomas Blanchard, C.B., which are in use by the troops belonging to the Royal Sappers and Miners at Brompton. The whole of the experiments were considered to be highly successful.—A new kind of pontoon, the invention of Mr. Forbes, C.E., was on Wednesday subject to experiments at Chatham. The result does not seem to be so favourable as in the case of General Blanchard's invention. The committee of engineer

officers appointed to make the investigation have not yet given in their report.

**THE NEW SHELL FOUNDRY AT WOOLWICH.**—The ceremony of laying down the last stone for the completion of the lofty chimney intended to serve the newly-constructed shell-foundry in Woolwich Arsenal, was performed on Monday by Captain Boxer, R.A., as chief of the department.

**THE CRIMEAN BANQUET AT PORTSMOUTH.**—About 2300 soldiers, sailors, and marines recently returned from the Crimea, and now stationed at Portsmouth, were entertained at that town on Tuesday at a banquet provided by the gentry and other inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood. The dinner was given in a spacious pavilion, erected expressly for the occasion, at an expense of about 200l., in the Governor's parade ground, situated within the fortifications of the town, and the day being remarkably fine, a great concourse of the inhabitants, with the gentry and others for many miles round, were present. The recipients of this hospitality were all medalmen, and many of them were also decorated with the insignia of the French Legion of Honour. A good many banners were hung out in the town, and the bells rang merrily. The decorations of the pavilion were similar to those in the Music Hall at the Surrey Gardens on the occasion of the Guards' dinner. Mr. Englefield, a gentleman residing in the town, presided, and the toast of the Army was acknowledged by Sergeant-Major Robert McCallum, of the Royal Artillery. Mr. Johnson, a warrant officer, responded to the toast of the Navy. Among the other toasts was one to Miss Nightingale and her lady companions at Scutari. The company separated shortly after three o'clock. A banquet to the officers took place on Wednesday evening in the same pavilion as that used for the humbler ranks. On this occasion, Lord George Lennox was in the chair. Sir W. F. Williams, General Cannon (of the Turkish army), and other celebrities of the war, were present.

**ESCAPE FROM SHIPWRECK.**—A very remarkable instance of the preservation of a ship, together with the whole of the passengers and cargo, through the noble and unwearied exertions of the captain, occurred a few months ago, in the Pacific Ocean, at some distance from the coast of South America. The *Santiago*, a steamship of 1500 tons, commanded by Captain W. R. Bartlett, left Valparaiso on the 26th of last June, having on board a hundred and fifty passengers, and 200,000 dollars' worth of property. Two days afterwards, during a very dark night, she struck upon a reef of rocks known by the name of the "Infernal Rocks," and, though she was immediately backed off again, the water had so gained upon the foremost part of the vessel, that it was thought she must inevitably go down. "The coolness, energy, and judgment of the captain, however," writes one of the passengers, "appear to have saved the ship, and, after almost incredible exertions, shared in by all on board for two days and nights, she arrived in safety at Callao." Everybody worked hard at the pumps during this period, but the water continued to gain on them. The water-tight compartment alone saved them from destruction, for, had the bulkhead forward given way, the fires would have been extinguished, the engines and pumps stopped, and the vessel must have sunk in half an hour. Throughout the whole of this trying scene, the captain never quitted the deck, and the officers and crew, to a man, are stated to have behaved with the most exemplary fortitude and untiring zeal, owing to which the lives of all the passengers, together with the whole of the valuable cargo, were saved. On arriving at Callao, the passengers and cargo were landed, and the captain then made an effort to save his ship. After passing two days in Callao Bay, during which time it was expected that the vessel would sink every moment, Captain Bartlett ran her ashore at a suitable spot on a sandy beach. Here she was to a certain extent repaired, and finally was navigated safely to the port of Taboga, about 1500 miles distant.

**A TALE OF THE SEA.**—The ship *Senator*, of Liverpool, from Bombay, came in to St. Helena under melancholy circumstances, which have called into operation for the first time the powers of the Merchant Shipping Act. The second mate had manifested an insubordinate spirit, and on the voyage out from Liverpool was put in irons, and his duty done by the captain. On the 11th of July, on the homeward voyage, this man was ordered to trim the foresail, and, having answered with a sneer, a verbal altercation ensued. He knocked the captain down several times, struck him when he was down, and maltreated him. The captain retired to his cabin to wash off the blood, and found his face so disfigured that he resolved to order the second mate to the fore-castle. He armed himself with a pistol, to "frighten the ruffian into obedience," and proceeded towards the deck, and ordered the second mate to the fore. At that moment, the night being dark, the captain's foot caught in a sail. He stumbled and fell, and at the same moment the pistol went off and wounded the man in the side. The captain instantly put about for St. Helena for medical advice; but three days after this accident the crew (who, like the mates, were all natives of Wales) mutinied against the captain, put him in irons, and carried the vessel into port, where they preferred a charge of malicious shooting. The magistrates remitted the case to the sessions, and detained the mates and part of the crew, so that the vessel shipped new captain and fresh hands.



**DEPOTS OF REGIMENTS.**—The authorities at the Horse Guards have it in contemplation to remove the depots of regiments on the British establishment from the Provisional Battalion at Chatham to various parts of the country, as it is at present intended to concentrate the depots of those regiments serving at the Cape of Good Hope, at Colchester, and those stationed in New South Wales and the other Australian colonies, at Templemore.

**COURT-MARTIAL.**—Mr. John Francis Perry, third-class Assistant Engineer (acting) on board the Cyclops, steam frigate, at Sheerness, has been tried by a court-martial on board the Waterloo, flag-ship, at the same place, on a charge of violent and outrageous conduct, and of seriously assaulting Mr. Mugford, second master, whose right eye was so much hurt by a tumbler thrown at him by the accused, that it is feared the sight has been irreparably injured. The charges having been fully proved, Perry was sentenced to be imprisoned in the goal at Maidstone for eighteen months, to be kept to hard labour, and to be dismissed from the service. In his defence, the prisoner, through his advocate, said he had been drinking for some days, and he threw himself on the mercy of the court.

# MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE COURT.**—The Queen and Prince Albert were present at the Braemar gathering of Highlanders, who assembled for their customary athletic sports. They were accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal, the Princess Alice, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and his Royal Highness Prince Alfred.

**THE HARVEST.**—The crops are now nearly all housed in the English counties; in some localities, indeed, harvest operations are entirely finished. The reports, for the most part, are cheering; but in the neighbourhoods of Nottingham, Norwich, and Reading, the wheat has been damaged a good deal by rain. There is a pretty general tendency, however, to decline in the market prices.

**THE HEALTH OF BOULOGNE.**—Some French and English medical gentlemen, residing at Boulogne, again write to the *Times* to assert that the general condition of that town is healthy.

**MAINS AND THE GUNS FOR ALEXANDRIA.**—Signor Maini, under date Paris, September 12th, writes to the *Times* to deny the truth of the rumour that the subscription he had set on foot for the purchase of guns to be mounted at the fortress of Alexandria in Piedmont had been prohibited by the French Government.

**THE EARLY CLOSING MOVEMENT.**—The Hon. Secretary of the Early Closing Association has transmitted to us a long document having reference more especially to the late hours observed in chemists' shops, and the unnecessary habit of keeping those shops open on Sundays. He also quotes the following statement made by a young man engaged in the trade alluded to:—"I have been about eight years in the chemist business. My father was an independent man, but, dying when I was young, and there being a large family of us, I was put to the business early. I was apprenticed to a country druggist for six years, with a premium of 100*l*. During that period, I had no opportunity of improving my mind, and therefore remained just as I left school—or, rather, I retrograded. I then took a situation in the town of

at a salary of 60*l*. per year, having to board and lodge myself. I remained there two years. I then came to London, and, after a search of six weeks, obtained a situation on the borders of the city at a salary of 80*l*, with bed and board. In the fashionable West-end chemists' shops, they consider it quite a favour to take a young man from the country without any salary at all for the first year or two. In this, my first London situation, the hours were, all the year round, from seven till ten, and occasionally it was later; on Saturday night the hour of closing was always twelve o'clock. (In the town trade, one can scarcely ever get a comfortable meal, being subject to constant interruptions through customers coming in). After remaining there for a year and a half, I took my present situation at the West-end, at the same salary of 80*l*. If a young man asked more, he would scarcely be listened to. Our hours here are from seven till eleven, and till twelve on Saturdays. On Sunday, we begin at eight in the morning, and keep open till eleven o'clock at night, and have, I think, more customers than on any other day; but chiefly for small quantities of articles, such as tooth and seidlitz powders, patent medicines, scents, hair oil, and carmine. I believe my case is by no means an exceptional one; in fact, I know a large number of young men who are similarly circumstanced, many of them being personal friends of mine."—Mr. Lilwall, the Secretary, suggests that chemists' shops should be closed on week-days at eight in the evening, or, at the latest, nine; that persons should make it a point of conscience to shop in the course of the day; that physicians, whenever it is practicable, should write their prescriptions early; that chemists' shops should be closed on Sundays, one person remaining in the house to serve any customer who may have an urgent occasion for medicine, and who in that case would ring at the bell; and that on the day of rest, people should refrain from purchasing merely frivolous and unnecessary articles. With these suggestions we entirely concur, and trust they may be carried out.

**THE WEST INDIES.**—Jamaica is tranquil, and there is but little news stirring in the island. The weather has

been intensely hot, and one or two sudden deaths have occurred in consequence. Fever is prevalent.—A terrific storm passed over some of the islands on the 13th ult., doing immense damage. It was felt principally at Grenada and Barbadoes. The wind blew a perfect hurricane, and a gentleman, writing from Carriacou on the following day, says that the storm was one of the most violent on record since the great hurricane of 1780. It does not appear that any loss of life has resulted; but numerous houses were unroofed or quite destroyed, and the shipping in the harbours has suffered.—The Demerara Court of Policy has been occupied with various important measures; among them, one for amending the laws relating to vagrancy, and another for raising a loan for the payment of bounty to Indian emigrants. The former measure is said to be much needed on account of the number of idle creoles who prefer begging to working.—A serious riot between two rival parties of coolies, who were celebrating some religious festival, has occurred at plantation Blackburn, on the West Coast. Many persons were severely wounded, but no lives were lost, and the disturbances were put down by a body of rural constables.

**THE ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.**—Some correspondents of the *Times* have been discussing the evils which arise from the want of a public prosecutor. One of them—"An Attorney"—writes:—"There are instances of magistrates' clerks resorting to intimidation to obtain prosecutions, and there is a case of very recent occurrence where the clerk of a district where an offence was supposed to have been committed, advised that there was not sufficient evidence even to justify an apprehension; notwithstanding this, either the magistrate's clerk of another district, or his jackall, the policeman, obtained a warrant to apprehend, under which the accused was committed for trial; the policeman was bound over to prosecute, the magistrate's clerk who advised the commitment of course conducting the prosecution, and the policeman in another character subpoenaed the witnesses and got up the evidence. Mark the sequel. The accused was incarcerated in prison for three months previous to trial (it not being a bailable offence), the indictment, under the direction of the judge, was ignored by the grand jury, the magistrate's clerk, as of course, received the reward of his labour, the costs of the prosecution, and a subscription was opened in the parish, to which every respectable inhabitant subscribed, to provide for the defence, thus making a martyr of the accused. Other means of jobbing in prosecutions are resorted to. We often see the evidence of three policemen upon the depositions where, under different management, the evidence of one would suffice. One policeman takes the accused, another finds the stolen property, which he gives to a third to take charge of, and a fourth has some particular link in the chain manufactured for him, and then all four are bound in recognizances to appear at the trial. This system of multiplying witnesses is a crying evil, and ought to be discouraged. Cases, too, have arisen of policemen enticing young persons into the commission of crime merely for what they get out of the prosecution."

**THE MYSTERIOUS FIRES IN BEDFORD.**—Dr. Herbert Barker writes to the *Times* on the subject of the strange fires which burst out in a house in Bedford some few weeks ago, an account of which appeared in the *Leader* of the 23rd ult. After repeating the theory promulgated at the time—to the effect that the ignited sulphur and the phosphorus from the lucifer matches used in the fumigation, and which overflowed the basin, charged the house with inflammable vapours which burst spontaneously into flame at various intervals—the writer proceeds:—"During my experiments on this question, I have become acquainted with a compound by which any textile fabric may be so affected as to ignite spontaneously when exposed to the air; and I have been struck by the resemblance of this combustion and its accompanying odour to the phenomena observed in the house in Horne-lane. For obvious reasons, I reserve further explanations; but it appears to me very probable that ere long it will be discovered that, under certain favourable circumstances, a compound may be formed, readily capable of producing such fires as those which were recently witnessed in this town."

**THE PARK FOR FINSBURY.**—The committee, consisting of deputations from the vestry of Islington, the Board of Works for the Holborn district, the vestries of Clerkenwell, St. Luke's, and other parishes within the borough of Finsbury, appointed to confer as to the measures to be adopted for obtaining a park for the borough of Finsbury, have received a communication from Lord Palmerston asking to be furnished with a plan of the proposed park and an estimate of the cost of the undertaking. The committee, in compliance with the request of Lord Palmerston, have resolved that a survey and estimate be forthwith prepared of the land as near Highbury station as possible for the formation of the proposed park. The vestry of Islington have voted 100*l*. to cover the expense of making the survey and estimate, but suggested at the same time that other parishes and boards advocating the proposed measure should contribute proportionately towards the expense to be incurred.

**WYCOMBE CHURCHYARD.**—In a few days, the turnpike-road will pass over the whole of the western side of High Wycombe churchyard. The ecclesiastical authorities, together with several of the friends of the persons interred, are understood to have consented to the im-

provement. It is also in contemplation to throw back the wall which encloses this burial-ground towards the rectory, in order to form a new street to the railway-station.

**MODERN DIABLERIE.**—A long 'rignarole' is told by the *Court Journal*, based on a pamphlet said to have been printed on the Continent by the "Princesse de S.", and setting forth that "the young Princess Eleonore de S.", the daughter-in-law of the other princess, sold herself to the devil at about fifteen years of age, while confined in a nunnery at Hammersmith, or was under a strong impression that she did so; that she was found praying one day "with a most fearful expression of countenance" (to his Satanic Majesty) for release from the nunnery, which she had vainly requested from her relatives for some time; that, on hearing at the same moment that her guardian had arrived to remove her, she accepted the fact as a token that her unholy prayer had been heard; that she rushed down the stairs "with an unearthly shriek;" that she thenceforth said she should die at twenty-one years of age (that being the time stipulated for); that she became very melancholy and religious in consequence; that her parents and husband (for she afterwards married) tried in vain to relieve her mind by "dissipation;" (!) and that finally she did die two days before her twenty-first birthday, "suddenly in her chair, full dressed for a ball." This is certainly a pretty little romance for the dull season.

**THE NATIONAL SUNDAY LEAGUE.**—A meeting of the members of the National Sunday League was held on Monday evening in St. Martin's Hall. The object of the society, as set forth in the advertisement convening the meeting, is "to obtain the opening of the public museums, libraries, and gardens on Sunday, in London and in the towns of England, Ireland, and Scotland, for the instruction, recreation, and innocent amusement of the working classes." Sir Joshua Walsley, M.P., President of the League, occupied the chair, and about eight hundred persons, many of whom were ladies, were present. There were also present delegates from Nottingham, Northampton, Edinburgh, the Potteries, and Eastbourne. Several speeches were delivered, and a motion in accordance with the proposed objects was carried by a large majority, only twenty hands being held up in favour of an amendment seeking to pledge the meeting to existing arrangements, combined with the more frequent opening of places of amusement and instruction at times on the week days when the working classes may be enabled to attend. A further resolution, affirming, "That this meeting is of opinion that the music in the Parks of the metropolis and in other towns of the kingdom on Sundays has been productive of great moral good," was agreed to, and the meeting then came to a conclusion.

**HEALTH OF LONDON.**—The deaths registered in London, which in the previous week were 1100, were, in the week that ended last Saturday, 1087. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1846-55, the average number of deaths was 1355, and the average rate of mortality of that period would produce in the present increased population nearly 1500 deaths; but, if the deaths caused by cholera at two periods in which it prevailed be withdrawn from the calculation, it will appear that the health of London, as measured by the mortality, is now as good as is usual in September. Diarrhoea shows a further decrease, the deaths last week being 116, of which 97 were among children not two years old. Four deaths are returned as caused by cholera in London. There were only six deaths from small-pox; but one of these, the case of a child who died at 1, Tripp's-buildings, Tufton-street, Westminster, occurred in circumstances which the medical attendant relates as follows:—"The whole family, consisting of eight persons, eat, drink, and sleep in one very small room; four of them are ill with small-pox, none, apparently, have been vaccinated, and it is stated that the same disease carried off four children in the family on a former occasion." The deaths from scarlatina, which, for some previous weeks have been about 80, rose last week to 51. Thirteen children died from want of breast-milk and from inanition. One person died of intemperance. A mendicant, aged 30 years, died in the Chelsea Workhouse of scurvy.—Last week, the births of 814 boys and 739 girls, in all 1553 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1846-55, the average number was 1416.—From the Registrar-General's Weekly Return.

**THE NEWCASTLE COMMERCIAL BANK.**—Letters from Alderman Kennedy and from Mr. F. John Law, who, it will be recollected, were concerned in the recent purchase of the Newcastle Commercial Bank, have been published, exonerating Mr. Robert Keating, M.P., from any knowledge of James Sadler's misappropriation of the funds of the bank to the purposes of the Tipperary Bank. Mr. Law also asserts that he too was not consulted with respect to the appropriation in question. Mr. Kennedy states that he knew nothing of the act till the 5th of March. These letters have drawn forth one from Mr. Walker, the Newcastle manager of the bank, addressed to the *Gateshead Observer*, in which the writer quotes from a letter of Mr. Kennedy to himself distinctly charging Messrs. Keating and Law with participation in the alleged discounting, which, the alderman adds, was unknown to him.

**GOLD IN TASMANIA.**—Some very extensive gold diggings have been discovered in Tasmania.

## Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, September 20.

### IMPORTANT FROM NAPLES.

"THE Neapolitan question, which was in a state that gave hopes of an amicable and satisfactory adjustment, has, I regret to learn," writes the Paris correspondent of the *Times* of this day, "just assumed a less favourable aspect. It is now considered not improbable that France and England will send in a note, of the nature of an ultimatum, and that, should its terms not be complied with, the two Powers will withdraw their representatives at the Court of the Two Sicilies."

"I am able to assure you," writes the Paris correspondent of the *Post* of this day, "that the French Government, unless some unforeseen events occur, is about to recall M. Brenier and the whole of the Embassy from Naples. I understand that that diplomatist's last despatches do not now hold out any hopes of an amicable settlement of the Neapolitan difficulties."

Baron Hübner, after arriving at Naples, declared to Chevalier Carafa that he had no mission of any kind, but that, if the King would deign to speak to him on political affairs, he would most willingly reply to any questions his Majesty might think proper to address to him. He has since then had a public and a private audience of the King. The first was merely a matter of etiquette; and we have information as to what transpired at the second.

### THE RUSSIAN CORONATION.

The *Times* of this day has a letter from its Special Correspondent, describing the State levee, &c. He writes:—"According to the stories I hear, his Majesty was very gracious to M. de Morny at the levee, and conversed with him for some time. He alluded to the readiness evinced by France to conclude peace, and to remove all impediments to an *entente cordiale*. With Lord Granville he was, *on dit*, more reserved, and he is understood to have made some pointed allusions to the attitude of the English Cabinet. 'We were *très liés* in days gone by,' said his Majesty, 'but it is to be hoped that the estrangement will not continue.' Lord Granville replied in a low tone of voice. To Prince Esterhazy the manner of the Emperor was at first exceedingly dry and cold, but the veteran diplomatist spoke with such effect, and gave such assurances of the sincere desire which actuated a large party in Austria to return to their *premiers amours*, that the Emperor was visibly moved, and held out his hand ere the Prince ceased. When the Turkish Minister was introduced, he read at some length his letters of *crédence*, but the Czar became impatient ere the conclusion, and dismissed the Envoy with a few short sentences."

### SWITZERLAND.—HOLLAND.

The Swiss Federal Assembly opened on Monday, the 15th inst., when the President spoke in very firm language of the late attempt at Neuchâtel.

The Session of the States General of Holland was opened at the Hague on the same day. The speech of the King contained nothing of particular mark.

### SPAIN.

The *Gazette* publishes a royal decree which re-establishes the Constitution of 1845. An additional article lays down the nature of those offences of the press which shall be cognizable by a jury. It is also stated in the decree that the minimum duration of the session of the Cortes shall be four months; that the existence of the Council of State is solemnly acknowledged; and that the consent of the Cortes shall be necessary for the marriage of the Sovereign, or that of the heirs to the Crown, for the alienation of the royal patrimony and for general amnesties.

DANIEL FORRESTER has succeeded in apprehending in London one of the late officials of the Great Northern of France Railway Company, supposed to be implicated in the recent extraordinary robbery of 300,000 shares of that company. The party in question is M. Luerin, the chief superintendent of the line. He has been sent back to Paris. Two English officers will be despatched to America in pursuit of the other fugitives.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—Another accident of a very serious nature has occurred on the Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and Stour Valley Railway, about seven miles from Birmingham. The express train to the north ran into a goods train, and seven of the passengers were very seriously injured.

THE OLDBURY COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—Three inquests on the bodies of the men killed in the Ramrod Hall Colliery explosion have terminated in verdicts of Manslaughter against the deceased butty, Baker, who took fire into the pit contrary to orders against the Act of Parliament relating to collieries. The jury exhibited great confusion of mind in coming to their verdict.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Return of admissions for six days, ending Friday, September 19th, 1856:—Number admitted, including season ticket holders, 34,924.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. (Paris).—Our correspondent's communication, with several others, reached us too late for insertion this week.  
H. I.—Our correspondent will observe that the remainder of his communication is published this week.

We do not undertake to return rejected communications. No notice can be taken of anonymous correspondence. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith.

# The Leader.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1856.

## Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

### CORONATION POLICY.

JOURNALISTS who affect to be more than philosophical, may discover a profound significance in the glitter of the Moscow coronation. But its meaning was simply identical with the meaning of a regal investiture in any other part of the world—Teheran, Shoa, Pekin. It was the act by which the unlimited authority of a single man was consecrated by religion in a cloak of gold brocade. The size of the diamonds, the brilliance of the carriages, the ostentation of the ceremony, added nothing to its moral effect. ALEXANDER II. was as powerful before he was crowned as after—he was the first judge and the first priest in Russia, the head of the army and the Church, and the embodiment of the State. The diadem, the globe, and the sceptre, the oath, the benediction, and the sacred oil, made him not more supremely the master of sixty-four millions than he was when his proclamation announced to the empire the death of NICHOLAS. Of course, until the sanctification had taken place, the Russian people would have regarded him as an imperfect Czar; but, to attribute more than this amount of influence to the dramatic exhibition at Moscow, is simple affectation of the most morbid kind. What did it signify to ALEXANDER II. that he heard the bells in four hundred steeples ringing in his official accession? that tributary princes came from the valleys of the Caucasus and the Asiatic steppes? Not one of his disaffected subjects was conciliated by his display of military force, of gilt and jewellery, or ecclesiastical pomp. In a word, not the slightest change was wrought in the Russian Empire by the imperial coronation. Whatever change is due to the descent of the crown from NICHOLAS to ALEXANDER is of a negative kind. The character of the new Czar himself has been exhibited, as yet, in only negative aspects. He appears not so determined as his father, not so insanely proud; he declined to carry out his declaration, that while a man or a piece of money remained in Russia he would not succumb to the opposition of the Western Allies. It is frequently said that we are not in a condition to attribute any special qualities to ALEXANDER II. He is unknown, untried. We are inclined to take this as a proof that he is wanting in character. We have all heard and known enough of the Archduke CONSTANTINE. Even during the late reign, under the imperious parental authority of the Emperor, he made his influence felt; he attached to himself a strong and restless party; and Europe, while at a loss what to think of ALEXANDER, was soon persuaded of the characteristics of CONSTANTINE. Since the death of NICHOLAS all the acts of the young Czar have been nega-

tions. He agreed to drop the war. His policy was that of abstinence. And now, being crowned, he promulgates a manifesto declaratory of his intentions with respect to the future government of the empire. Every point in this document is negative, remitting, reserving, relenting. Special immunities are to be granted to the provinces bordering on the White, Black, and Baltic seas, in consideration of the great charges endured by them during the progress of the recent conflict. The empire is liberated from the military conscription for a term of four years, providing that the public safety does not require this ordinance to be revoked. Arrears of taxes, to the amount of about 4,000,000*l.*, are forgiven, and fiscal fines commuted. Mercy is to visit the prisons: some penitent convicts are to be pardoned, the sentences of others are to be mitigated. There is, also, to be a political amnesty.

That is to say, there is to be what passes in Russia for a political amnesty. A certain number of political prisoners and exiles are to be set at liberty; the condition of others is to be materially assuaged. But of those who are to receive their personal freedom not one is to be allowed to inhabit St. Petersburg or Moscow, nor is there to be any restitution of confiscated property. The nobles who had lost their nobility are to regain it, but not with it the estates, without which nobility is a burden and a sham. The few traces of an improved administrative policy to be discovered in the manifesto relate to exemptions granted to the Jews, to an equalization of the terms of admission to the government service, and to a more equitable distribution of the poll tax.

But the policy of the new Czar is not to be estimated amid the flush of his coronation. It will be developed under colder influences. We have yet to learn what relations he will be solicitous to establish with the other governments of the world, despotic and liberal; and what are his plans for the administration of the empire. It would be very premature to flatter the Russian people with the hope that they are about to enter upon an era of practical reform, that high roads and railways are to open up a vast system of internal communication, that the free commerce of the provinces will be encouraged, that serfdom will be gradually abolished, and that which English journalists call civilization introduced. Two-thirds of the conditions regarded in our country as essential to civilization would be incompatible with the perpetuation of the existing political system of Russia. The celebration which has just been witnessed only differed from the barbaric shows of the IVANS in that it was more artistic, and upon a grander scale, consistent with the enlarged resources of the empire. We may credit ourselves with a good deal of ingenuity for suggesting that the fact of the CZAR, wearing the (comparatively) plain uniform of a general officer, in the midst of the hundred-tinted masquerade, was emblematic of Western simplicity stealing within the precincts of Eastern splendour. But the trick is as old as the Pagan ages. As we have before remarked, it was the policy of the Hun kings to dress with sobriety, and to affect eremitical manners, while they forced the subject chiefs to wear peacock liveries and servile decorations. No incident connected with the ceremony indicated, on the part of ALEXANDER II., that he was prepared to insist on less than the utter prostration of men at his feet. He placed the imperial crown on his head, according to some accounts, with his own hands; he barely touched the brow of his Empress with that superior diadem, and himself crowned her with another, as if from no mortal hand.



he would receive the emblem of his superhuman authority. When he banqueted with the younger and elder Empreses, the representatives of all the powers of Europe stood in front of his table, and when he called for wine, all but the privileged disappeared, as though they had been the slavish guests, wearing golden fetters, who stood in the imperial tent of GENSERIC.

He came out of the cathedral into the street, wearing the white mantle of the empire, with the crown on his head ("flashing like a blaze of blue light," says a smitten correspondent), the sceptre in his right hand, and the orb in his left, and we are told that, while he trod the ground like a lion, his eyes flashed, as in a moral intoxication. And such would be the appropriate effect of the worship he had received. His nostrils had been fed with the fumes of incense; he had been anointed in the name of the Most High; he had heard, and vowed, that his commission was from God; he had seen men of all nations—the most cultivated as well as the rudest—staring at his countenance, as though it had been divine, and he anticipated the flutter of fame that would be produced wherever a newspaper can be spelled, by the reports of his honour, glory, praise, and power, for that was the extent of the ovation. Moreover, every form of flattery having been exhausted, the CZAR is pitied. Literally, there have been bursts of compassion for this being, the proprietor of Russia. There is sympathy for his isolation, for his friendless dignity, for his position in the centre of millions, the master of all, the companion of none. In time, we shall learn that when, at such a cost as the ambitious are willing to pay, a crown is obtained, its acceptance implies a sacrifice. Among the secrets of human nature there may be a mystery of sorrow suffered only by the possessors of thrones. But the one palpable and undeniable fact is, that rulers prize their regalia next to their lives, and would often prefer to lose life itself than to live without the regalia.

The meaning we discover in the Moscow ceremonial is, that the world adores material power; and that though there is far more significance in an American Presidential election than in the coronation of a Russian Emperor, plain principles of government have no chance of attracting the attention of Europe, while there is a rustle of purple and a gleam of jewellery to dazzle the eye.

#### REVEREND ABDUCTION AND IRREVEREND DEDUCTION.

THE 'romance of real life' means, real life disclosed; for, with the exception of the quietest part of the middle class in this country, and rather a large but scattered minority of comfortable and quiet people, it is quite evident that real life has its constant element of romance—that is, its unforeseen incidents, its play of passion, its triumph of wrong; and the redress, when effected, has sometimes to take very picturesque aspects, even in houses with window sashes and street doors of the most ordinary and passive countenance. The *Berkshire Chronicle* tells one of these tales, and tells it very imperfectly.

The place of action appears to have been Reading; the first scene opens in St. Giles's church on a Sunday evening. There was seated a party of friends, amongst whom was a lady. While they were sitting, they were startled to see a gentleman enter the church, and take his seat a few yards from the pew in which they were. It was the husband of a lady in the party; and, strange to say, even in England, the sight of the husband created a consternation. Nor will the reader wonder when he hears the sequel. After the

conclusion of the service, as the party were leaving the pew, the husband approached, and took hold of his wife, and compelled her to accompany him into the vestry. This happened, it will be remembered, in a church; and the husband that thus exerted his authority was himself a clergyman—Mr. CHERRY, the rector of Burghfield, a rectory near Reading. The vicar hastened to the vestry, we can understand with what motives; for already the decorum of the church appears to us to have been invaded by this intrusion of a personal dispute. In the vestry Mr. CHERRY turned to the vicar, and asked him, as a brother clergyman and as a friend, to use his influence "for promoting a reunion." The vicar declined; he suffered the lady to retire into his vicarage, and the husband, after some hesitation, retreated, professedly to go home. Here the first scene closes of this two-act drama.

We are told none of the reasons why the lady left her husband, but we simply point to the fact that the vicar declined to interfere, and that he permitted her to find a refuge in his house. Also, let us note, the husband sought the intervention of a stranger "to promote reunion." We can hardly venture to guess what could be the arrangement between husband and wife in which the husband could desire a reunion brought about by third parties.

The next scene is at a private house in Southampton-street, where, we conjecture, Mrs. CHERRY resided with her friends. Mr. CHERRY appears with a solicitor, a superintendent of police, two constables in plain clothes, and his own gardener. The lawyer and the superintendent knock at the door, are admitted, and the door is closed. Presently one of them reopens it, makes a sign to Mr. CHERRY, who rushes into the house, followed by his gardener. A great bustle is heard inside, and loud screams. A lady is seen to come forth into the passage, without bonnet or shawl; on one side of her is the gardener, on the other the police superintendent, and behind, the husband, all urging her forward. She is forced down the steps, through a garden, into a carriage, and borne off, it is said, to Burghfield Rectory. On her passage from the house, she cried, "Is there no one to save me?" Here closes the second scene; and, as the story-books say, we ought to presume that Mr. and Mrs. CHERRY, having retired to the sacred precincts of Burghfield Rectory, "lived happy ever after."

The scene which we have described made a great sensation in the populous street of Reading, and well it might. When the public have presented to them this plain evidence of domestic discord and of marital constraint, they are shocked. It is frightful to see a woman pursued into a place where she has sought a refuge, carried away by the force of three men, and crying in vain for rescue. Unquestionably that lady must have had strong motives, right or wrong, for dreading the interposition of her abductor. We know nothing of the merits of the case, if such a case can have 'merits.' The facts before the public are enough for one judgment at least. It is to be presumed that the husband was moved by strong affection for the lady; because, if we are to cast aside the idea of affection, if we are to view the scene simply as an exercise of authority without that motive, it becomes so revolting that we can scarcely comprehend how any of the bystanders could have tolerated the scene, how they could have suffered the helpless woman to be carried off into simple bondage. We must suppose, therefore, that there was something which must be called affection, and which restrained the hands of Mrs. CHERRY's friends. But how are we to apprehend the nature of a love

which can evince itself in this manner; which can place the violence of a man's grasp upon gentle flesh; which can extort compliance with its wishes in spite of screams and appeals for rescue?

The couple probably were married in due course—Mr. CHERRY has his marital rights—it is all in form according to the law and customs of this country. The law and customs of this country, therefore, are such, that love assumes an aspect of tyranny, and takes its satisfaction while inflicting terror and agony upon the helpless. Such are the boasted morals of England!

We are not at all assured that the case is even very bad, or worse than many others. It is true that all women have not the moral force to make a public appeal; that many are restrained by woman's shamefacedness from screaming, or displaying their sufferings. Many, perhaps, would not go the length of leaving their husband's home, whatever might be the penalty of remaining. Is the suffering the less? Is the tyranny of necessity milder? Is the outrage upon natural feeling diminished? It was no doubt the consciousness that there was no peculiar calamity which prevented the bystanders from obeying the natural impulse to rescue helplessness from violent attack. The forbearance of the bystanders, therefore, tells us much that the quiet veil kept over English life conceals. If the incident were exceptional, it would have created a sensation, which could not have been repressed, and the outraged woman would necessarily have been rescued. She was not rescued.

The bystanders, then, and those whom they represent—and they appear to have been amongst the most respectable class of Reading—do not regard such aspects of affection as anything exceptional or revolting. It is a logical inference that such aspects of affection are not unusual, and that English society is reconciled to them by habit. Would it be possible for the strongest arguments which have been used on this subject to present a more painful test of the state of English society than the direct, immediate, and natural deductions from this romance of real life in the quiet county town of Reading?

#### THE PANIC.

NEVER has the commercial world of this country been in a state at once more hopeful or more instructive. The wealth of the country is continually increasing; a larger portion of that wealth is continually, though far too slowly, finding its way to the hands of the working classes; we are as continually diminishing the risks which have proverbially attended upon trade, even as we are diminishing the risks which have attended the commerce of the seas. As shipwreck has been reduced to a per-centage and can be covered by insurance, so the risks of trade have been counterbalanced by its certain successes, and commerce is bringing comfort to larger numbers by every reform in its operations. Still, however, we see the most experienced men declaring that the supply of money, and the manner of arranging the money, are not sufficient for the actual dimensions of trade. We see the most experienced men proclaiming that bankruptcy, the rot of commerce, is eluding the supervision of the Bankruptcy Court, and is eating into the very body of trade far more deeply and widely than we are permitted to see; and the cleverest of all confesses that he cannot account for the fluctuations that disturb the reckoning of the merchant, bringing to him insolvency when he counted upon profit, and scattering dismay upon all who depended upon him.

During the past week the Corn Market has declined from the 'favourable' range of prices which we saw a few weeks back. In other words, prices have gone back towards a more natural level, and the public may again count upon a sufficiency of bread at terms which the industrious multitude can meet. For the corn dealers still speak as if their interests were *against* the interests of the public at large.

Again, during the end of last week, and the beginning of the present, there was a panic in the Money Market—a kind of quiet, subdued palpitation of the heart throughout the moneyed world—for reasons which nobody precisely understood. The wise men, indeed, reckon up some reasons, and they are not to be omitted from the account.

They are evident enough. The Emperor of the FRENCH, in his wisdom, thinks that France would be saved from many of her commercial trepidations if she were to possess a gold instead of a silver currency; and in this view—although, perhaps, the theory is not quite so philosophic as we might wish—NAPOLEON III. is falling in with the natural tendency of commercial Europe.

Throughout the East and the South the English gold sovereign has gradually been becoming the standard of value, partly because throughout the world the English Mint has been the most exact and the most honest. It would be a great advantage for the old world, and also for the new, if some one unit of value should be adopted throughout; and probably the systematic BONAPARTE has his eye upon this ultimate purpose. At all events, he is aiming to be the "NAPOLEON of Peace," which LOUIS PHILIPPE attempted to be, though he turned out but a spurious counterfeit after all. While LOUIS NAPOLEON is working at this conversion of silver into gold, he assists the drain upon English coffers, which had been set going by the expansion of trade and credit in France. It is quite possible that that expansion may be overdone; but we should be blind to facts if we did not admit that the present Government has given a real extension to commerce, has weaned the French, to a great extent, from the habit of hoarding, and has infused into the community a spirit resembling that which has guided our own trading public. There is much that is overdone, and is so far unsound and unsafe; much also that is real; but whether real or not, the increase to the trade of France has called for an absolute increase in those precious metals which LOUIS NAPOLEON desires to be gold rather than silver.

A somewhat similar expansion of industry and trade in the Far East, and particularly in India, has occasioned demands for the silver which France will otherwise send to us. The total imports of gold and silver during the first eight months of the current year have been about 18,000,000*l.* sterling, of which 4,100,000*l.* were in silver. The exports of silver were at the same time in excess of imports—about 5,000,000*l.*, paid for in gold chiefly to France. There remained 9,000,000*l.* of gold; of which it is calculated, by the *Liverpool Albion*, in an elaborate and careful paper on the subject, that 1,000,000*l.* probably was simply transhipped to France, and about 1,500,000*l.* to the East. But 6,000,000*l.* of gold has been taken from us irrespectively of our payment of the silver imported from the Continent.

Now what has become of that? Prices in England are better than in any country in the world; yet we have not silver enough, nor gold enough;—nor do we manage our paper currency, whether in the Bank of England or in commercial business, so as really

to meet the demands of a constantly moving and increasing trade.

In the Corn Market lately there was that 'favourable' rise which delighted dealers, and threatened dear bread to the multitude. Before the rise had been maintained for many days, however, people began to inquire whether the harvest had been really affected by the rains at home so much as to justify the enhancement. Mr. CAIRD is surveying the Continent for the *Times*, and discovering pretty generally in the North of Europe a full average crop. Russia made peace with England in part to permit the renewal of her corn trade from the Black Sea. The official statistics, in which America excels us, show a generally favourable, sometimes thin, but a very generally fine wheat crop, over a spread of land exceeding any that the United States have ever laid down under corn; and we may anticipate that the calculation of ten per cent. in excess over their usual crop is under the truth. With these prospects, buyers naturally thought that corn would not continue so very dear as the dealers seem to represent; buyers, therefore, hesitated to invest their money in corn at 75*s.*, when they will probably purchase it at very much below that figure. Now, in former days, looking to the rain and the rise of prices, speculators would have hurried into Mark-lane and bought up stocks, and we should have seen a struggle protracted through several months to induce the agents between the wholesale dealer and the public to buy at proportionate prices, in order to make corn dear, even if the seasons should make it cheap. The attempt would have failed. Men who had counted upon doubling their fortunes would have made themselves bankrupt in the speculation, and the end would have been ruin to numbers. At present, with the greater information which has followed upon free-trade, and the extension of newspapers, all parties look a little more to easily ascertained facts. Agents discover that their true interest is to facilitate the exchange of the largest possible quantity of corn; and the safety, as well as profit, of the merchant is found in the same course which secures the largest practical amount of plenty for the multitude.

If this same principle were applied to trade, we might, perhaps, not see a dozen or so of men make unexpected fortunes by a happy stroke, but a large number of men steadily realizing a good property by serving the purposes of the regular trade. That commerce is safest, and really in the long run the most profitable, which gives a profit to both sides. It is the most moral, the most conducive to the extension of peace throughout the world; but what we are insisting upon is, that it positively makes the largest return to both parties. Let us take a case. Not long since there was one JOSEPH WINDLE COLE, who thought that he could snatch a large fortune out of other men's pockets by a particular plan. He hired a wharf, which lay between the two halves of a well-known wharf; he placed upon it MALTBY, a servant of his own, acting nominally as an independent wharfinger. MALTBY obtained leave to lodge goods upon the neighbouring wharf of GROVES and Co., and COLE then sent a cargo of goods to his friend's wharf, who placed the goods across the boundary line. MALTBY then made out a warrant, say, for so much spelter, landed at his own wharf, and consigned to the importing merchant; he made out another warrant for the same spelter in the name of the importing merchant, as landed on the wharf of GROVES and Co.; and he made out a third warrant for the same spelter as consigned to JOSEPH WINDLE COLE. COLE ob-

tained advances upon one warrant, and upon a second warrant, and sold the spelter upon the warrant given in the name of GROVES and Co. If anybody holding a warrant doubted it, he could go to MALTBY's wharf, and there he saw the spelter. If he held GROVES's warrant, and wished to see the goods, there they were on GROVES's wharf. For although one consignment of spelter might be sold, it was replaced by other spelter. Here, then, COLE tripled the goods upon which he was trading. In this manner, within a few years, four millions and a half sterling passed through his hands! He seemed one of the richest men in the country. He drew others into his system of working—notably DAVIDSON and GORDON, two young merchants highly connected. He had some dealings with LACKERSTEIN and Co., who had previously been bankrupt, and who failed again to the amount of hundreds of thousands of pounds. This fictitious trade could not last: the trick was one day found out, and the whole broke down. The bankruptcy of DAVIDSON and GORDON exceeded half a million in amount; COLE's considerably exceeded half a million; and many others were involved. One of the most respectable houses in the City was found to have made advances to the firm of DAVIDSON and GORDON, after a partner in the house had detected the nature of its transactions. Here, then, regular commerce was found to be a conscious party with this strange class of fictitious commerce! Other cases have since followed. We have seen a corn merchant make three thousand a year by his business, to pay four thousand a year for advances which a money lender was making to him—what for, nobody knows. In a case of this latter kind, the money dealer probably recovers his first advances within a year or two; and all the rest of the nominal loan is merely in the shape of re-advances, for which immense interest is charged. Now that particular money dealer may retire in splendour to Westbourne-terrace, or Brighton; may subscribe to charities, and be one of the shining lights of the age; but for that one fortune which is made, not only the corn dealer, but the corn dealer's creditors, great and small, and many others besides, have suffered, perhaps to the extent of destruction. For all the profit which trade tries to fetch out of nothing, by this kind of fictitious trading, must, in reality, come to nothing in the end, and must recoil upon the trading world and those dependent upon trade. Men appeal to the Bankruptcy Court; they clamour for a rigorous application of the criminal law; they ask how merchants conniving at swindling could be 'Christians?' If they would set the example of bringing the light of direct information to bear upon trade; if they would subject its transactions as much as possible to publicity, they would find the same extension that is enlarging the corn trade; they would find at home the same increase of industry, with a certainty of returns, that they are obtaining by the extension of geographical knowledge, and the application of practical science to shipping, in the general commerce of the world. Truth is, after all, the true basis, as well as the best, of trade; and any advantage which is snatched at trade has to be compensated by a greater loss. Recent uneasiness in the Money Market has been corrected, because information in that quarter is better and more generally diffused than it used to be. To complete the beneficial effect of truth upon commerce, and through commerce upon the whole country, we have only to extend the same principle more generally—to diffuse honest and direct information.



# THE CHARTISTS AND THE CHARTER.

OF course, when the admirers of Mr. JOHN FROST assembled last Monday to give him a public welcome, they expected to be ridiculed. They expected that shopkeepers would smile derisively as they went by, and that middle-class newspapers would call them "dregs." That is the fashion of our times, and it has no effect except in tending to a separation of interests and feelings in the different orders of the community. The persons who composed the 'demonstration' were not the dregs of the populace, but for the most part respectable men—quite as respectable as the shopkeepers whose windows they did not break, or the gentlemen who described them in one line as an "immense concourse," and in another as "the dregs of the democracy." They maintained excellent order, molested no one, and received so little protection from the pickpockets, that on Primrose-hill, where a vast meeting had assembled, a single police constable was in attendance to represent the constituted forms of society. Indeed, a large proportion of the persons present were hard-working artisans, and it cannot be disputed that they had as clear a right to offer an ovation to Mr. FROST as other folks have to present a sword to the Earl of CARDIGAN, or an address, full of unctuous flattery, to the French Emperor. If it be said they nurse conspiracy in their hearts, that they desire to overturn the constitution under which they live, that their hero had caused some bloodshed, and would have risked a civil war, so did LOUIS NAPOLEON, on a much larger scale, and with infinitely less reason for his discontent. If we discuss the matter with our working-class friends, it is distinctly upon the ground that their enthusiasm is as much to be respected as that of any other class, and that they have an indisputable right to choose the objects of their public praise and welcome.

Having said this, we are the more at liberty to say that we object altogether to such a demonstration as that of Monday last. In point of fact, it was purely sectional, and not representative of that large body of men formerly known as Chartists. Those who know how this body has been split up will be enabled to estimate the value of the procession and the address, when they learn that only two or three divisions out of seven or eight figured in them. Indeed, we may almost say it was an act of folly to pretend that the Charter agitation is alive, or that its vitality was manifested on the occasion of Mr. FROST's return. The Charter has been dead ever since the hoax of the monster petition.

Assuming, however, that which may not be assumed—the political existence of the Chartists as a body—the demonstration was singularly indiscreet. Why cannot men, advocating their political claims, avoid exaggerations, and theatrical puerilities? Why do they apply the colour of the Continent to their oratory and their emblems? The phrase, "The Archangel is here: his name is Democracy," is one at which every seriously-educated man, artisan or not, must smile. It is, therefore, damaging to their cause. "FROST, WILLIAMS, and JONES, the victims of tyranny," is still more objectionable. Was JOHN FROST a victim of tyranny? With every disposition to sympathize in the sentiments of a great class, aspiring to an improved political position, we must say that the ex-Mayor of Newport, let his motives have been what they may, fell naturally under the sentence of the law. A government is not a government unless it suppresses insurrection, and a law is not a law unless its violation be punished. Now, JOHN FROST violated the law of the land, assisted in an

insurrection by which several lives were lost, promoted it indirectly while he was still under the responsibility of his oath as a magistrate, and was fairly amenable to the penalties of a court of justice. We will say nothing as to the justification of the Monmouthshire riots. They were unsuccessful, and, as they had involved bloodshed, as they had held up a dangerous example, and, demonstrably, came under the operations of the law against treason, resulted, unavoidably, in a penal sentence awarded against their leaders. Then "Hail, brother victim!" is an outcry which proves that the men who utter it are deficient in political knowledge. The English Government is not a despotism, as they ought to know, for were it a despotism, they would not have dared to meet, or to declaim, or to parade Mr. FROST in a carriage. Moreover, their hero would never have reappeared in the streets of London to receive their exaggerated eulogies. He would have been put to death under martial law, or kept in chains for life, or buried in some prison depth; but he would never have been allowed to exclaim, upon a hill-top, close to the metropolis, that he bitterly detested the class that governed the country.

The working classes have, politically, much to do, and much to acquire, but their old methods are of very doubtful wisdom. To those who are susceptible of persuasion we would suggest one remark. Let them listen to one of their orators, hoarse with passion: could he talk of slavery and oppression more violently if he were suffering the tyranny of Austria? And the difference between Austrian and English principles of government represents the difference between the Chartist sectional leader and the practical politician.

## THE PHILANTHROPIC CONGRESS AT BRUSSELS.

THERE have been five international Conferences at Brussels within the last ten years. The subjects of discussion have been—commerce, the penitentiary system, agriculture, the public health, and statistical science. In the present year two will be added to the number, the Free-trade Congress, which is about to assemble, and the Philanthropic Congress, which assembled last week. Its object, as defined by M. CHARLES ROGIER, the President, is to discuss the means by which the material position of the industrious classes may be improved. Plans for their intellectual and moral elevation are to be considered afterwards in succession. The Congress, divided into three sections, will first discuss and report upon the means of subsistence possessed by the workman in connexion with agriculture, political and charitable economy, science, industry, and machinery and inventions calculated to facilitate manual labour. It will also consider the sanitary condition of the various trades and professions, and the ameliorations possible in the dwelling-houses and clothing of the poor. A number of collateral topics are to be introduced when the operations of the Congress are sufficiently advanced. Among the English representatives at the Congress are, the Honourable WILLIAM COWPER, of the Board of Health, Lord STANLEY, Mr. CHADWICK, Sir JOHN RAMSDEN, Colonel SYKES, Messrs. TWINING, WINKWORTH, RUSSELL SCOTT, LUMLEY, HILLIER, SANDERSON, POPE, ROBB, ROBERTS, and REDGRAVE, with Dr. WALLER LEWIS and Dr. WYLD, all known as earnest and active men, though some are less popular than others. Dr. METZ, too, is at Brussels, with Dr. HALM, from Wurtemberg, Dr. SUSANI, from Milan, MM. GOSSE, VIANDER-PATRY, and MAYNIER, from Geneva, and others from the great towns of Germany,

Spain, Italy, and Holland. Nor should we forget to distinguish the name of DUROU-TIAUX, who is literally beloved by the Belgian people.

This, then, is a real Congress, though few of its members are accredited by their Governments. Or, rather, it should be described as a Conference, the intention of its promoters being to deliberate upon the principles which, if applied, would enhance the positive well-being of the poor. As M. ROGIER expressed it, some of the ideas thus propounded and debated will be carried away by the four winds, or deposited in a barren soil, but others may fructify; and, at all events, a concord of benevolent opinions established between the philanthropists of the several European countries cannot but have a satisfactory result. Indeed, in reference to former assemblies of the kind, M. ROGIER, upon opening the first session, declared that several public bodies had adopted positive reforms in their constitution and in their methods of action, under the pressure of the Brussels agitation; and he pointed, as he was justified in doing, to the spacious hall of the Academy of the Muses, crowded in every part, to illustrate the interest that had been excited by the plans of the Philanthropic Congress. Scarcely a civilized country in the East or West was without its representative.

The idea dates from 1847. At a conference on the subject of penitential establishments, held in Brussels in that year, the proposal received an informal exposition; and six years later the Statistical Congress resolved unanimously that it would be desirable for a number of men belonging to different countries to unite, and to examine the possible methods "of improving the physical, moral, and intellectual condition of the poor and industrious classes." In 1854 the International Charity Conference, held at Paris, resumed the consideration of this scheme, and the Congress now sitting was appointed to meet in Brussels. Among the questions to be determined, however, is one concerning "the place and time the most generally convenient for the future meetings of the Congrès de Bienfaisance." In addition to oral discussions, a system of international correspondence will be established; a periodical record of books, and documents connected with works of philanthropy, will be published; and local societies will be formed, in order to give a practical and permanent development to the idea. Without advocating the adoption of any paternal policy towards the industrious classes, we cannot but admire the spirit and the purpose of the Brussels organization.

## MR. DISRAELI'S FRIENDS.

THE public, in all probability, has not heard of the latest posture assumed for Mr. DISRAELI by his friends. Having been employed for six months in arguing that intensely interesting question—What has become of the Tories? they now exclaim that, wherever the Tories may be, the Right Hon. Member for Bucks is among us. And what is the Right Hon. Member for Bucks? The pioneer of Social Reform, the architect of his own political fortunes, the representative of intellect as opposed to mere aristocracy. On these grounds his friends claim for him some part of the public sympathy, promising that his conservatism, in office, will be more progressive than the indiscreet and insincere liberalism of other leaders.

These platitudes about mere rank, and Mr. DISRAELI's intellect, do not come with much grace from those high-bred gentlemen who, at the beginning of each session, count the dukes, earls, and large proprietors at the

table of the Right Hon. Member for Bucks. These lists are printed, with small interpolations of compliment, and are incessantly recurred to in proof of the weight of ancient names attaching to the DISRAELI sect. But this is precisely the influence which Mr. DISRAELI once exerted, and which he is losing, to his own mortification and the despair of his friends. To gain it, he forgot his education, adopted the least respectable forms of Toryism, and schooled himself among men whose rank and riches formed their only titles to influence in the State. For this class he worked, wrote, spoke, and, seeing Sir ROBERT PEEL advancing to the lead, he clung to his skirts with scarcely dignified tenacity. Sir ROBERT PEEL always regarded his political claims with scepticism, and was once supposed to pass them by with contempt. Nevertheless, Mr. DISRAELI held on, until the true Conservative statesman separated from an impracticable party, when his obsequious follower became at once his unscrupulous antagonist, and the country party, delighting in the temerity of their *gamin*, cheered him forward, though still very reluctant to admit him to a political equality with themselves. How he won his way to that equality is popularly known. It was not by asserting the independence of his intellect, but by lowering it to the service of hereditary families, with minds full of obsolescence and prejudice. In fact, Mr. DISRAELI showed himself so pliant that it was believed he could be impelled into anything. But he has the acuteness to perceive that, although he might consent to serve the old Tory peerage in profitable times, their politics are now impossible. Liberalism alone being possible, why then Mr. DISRAELI is more liberal than any of us, and his *claqueurs* promise that, if we will put him into Downing-street, he will thoroughly reform the empire. Whereupon ancient Toryism is shocked, Liberalism is obstinately incredulous, and Mr. DISRAELI finds himself alone at the head of young Toryism, which composes a mere sickly sect that has been poisoned by its own lampoons. The best members of the liberalized Conservative party stand entirely aloof, ashamed to recognize a political leader surrounded by a band of parodists. They are not under the necessity of assuring the public of their own respectability.

We have declined to follow the discussion through all its varieties, but it is manifest that the public cares nothing about it—in fact, only heard, indirectly, of the new Tory pretence, and is serenely unconscious of the inky bubbles that break on the surface of the Tory Helicon. When the Scotch Tories wrote, brutally, of their thistles and diachylon plaister, and of their antagonists dying, wriggling on the points of their pens, they attracted some notice, because their violence was comparatively clever; but Mr. DISRAELI, however talented himself, has not that advantage.

#### NEWS FOR CAYENNE.

THE Paris Correspondent of a contemporary is "assured that the French Government has given an order, dating from the 1st instant, prohibiting any further transportations to Cayenne." So that the French Government admits that the transportations have been going on ever since the *coup d'état*. Certainly, however, though the political prisoners already breathing the poison of that horrible colony may rejoice to learn that no new victims are to be dragged thither, the protest that has been made in the face of Europe is against cruelties practised, not cruelties that might be practised. What alleviation is it to the hundreds of French

citizens perishing in Guiana that they are to be left alone in their misery? The magnanimity of the Empire is characteristic. But what will be the destination of the thirty young men now *au secret* at Mazas? They are accused of a plot to assassinate the Emperor. The police admit that no documentary or positive evidence of any kind has been brought to light; but they are prepared to prove—that is, to swear to—the crime. An open political trial under the Empire would be an originality, but the history of LOUIS NAPOLEON'S conquests over such enemies may easily be written: Arrested, Accused, Condemned. That was the precedent of Angers, which is likely to be followed at Mazas.

### Open Council.

(IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.)

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write?—MILTON.

#### THE ORDER IN AMERICAN DISORDER.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—Allow me to address you once more, in conclusion. It will be allowed that man has got fairly pronounced as *citizen* in Europe, that is, as the heir of a divinely permanent earthly order and dominion. He has been sprinkled by the Church from his natural or Pagan conscience, and been elevated by the State into the consequent hope of an unlimited divine blessing upon the earth. America's destiny, I trust, is to fulfil this hope, or make it a reality. Her mission is to develop this somewhat narrow and prejudiced European *citizen* into the Catholic and hospitable man, by purging him of his merely national or political conscience, and giving him a social one, that is to say, by commending and entitling him to the love and sympathy of universal man. It is precisely this solvent or purgatorial function of America which explains what seems to European eyes her huge disorderliness. Life is vigorous there in every sense but the political one. We have almost no police in the European estimation of the word, because the conservative principle with us is in simple truth no longer force but freedom. Our whole conception of life or order (and it is at bottom the English conception, having been inherited by us from you, and like all inheritances improved) is that of an inward force in man, a force flowing from his own spontaneous deference to infinite goodness and truth, and not from any authoritative outward imposition. This conception is of course incompatible with any permanent respect to merely political institutions, or any institutions whose sanctions derive from some outward and passing necessity. We have indeed inherited all these institutions in mitigated form from Europe, but we shall inevitably end by degrading them out of existence. All formalities grow shabby with us, all mere conventionalities dwindle. Our President, for example, is no longer some great man like Mr. Jefferson, or Mr. Webster, or Mr. Clay, because these men belong intellectually to the old or European fashion of manhood, and would be sure to *rule*: but, on the contrary, some very attenuate personage like Mr. Polk, Mr. Fillmore, or Mr. Pierce, who is sure to duck to the popular gale, and only too happy to postpone his private manhood to the exigencies of public office. God forbid that I should quarrel with the fact: I only signalize it to your attention as pregnant with important lessons. I have an immense private regard for Mr. Marcy and Mr. Benton, but I should be sorry to see either of them President, because they would communicate an astringent or antiseptic virtue to the office which I am sure must be illusory in the long run, and so obscure issues which, on the contrary, claim nothing so much as to be clearly discerned.

No, the destiny of America is not political, and its keeping, accordingly, is not in the hands of any statesman wise or foolish. Were that remarkable model statesman whose presence Mr. Carlyle so profoundly desiderates to get birth at last, he would prove a far more helpless and bewildered Rip Van Winkle with us than with you, because the juvenile or political conception of order, as a thing outwardly or voluntarily imposed, is absolutely unrepresented in our institutions. Our destiny is completely social, and we are strictly incapable of any order which is not spontaneously generated, that is to say, which does not flow from the native instincts and

aptitudes of the soul, controlled only by the sentiment of human fellowship or equality.

Lynch law and Maine law, which are only different forms of the same spirit, afford another superb evidence of the social resurrection which is transacting under our political and ecclesiastical disorganization. Here you see the old order of ideas assailed in its penetralia. What is still vital of the old order in Europe is the Judiciary. Altar and throne have long since descended to the dust in scientific regard, but the scribes continue to sit in Moses' seat, and exert thence an almost unquestioned sway. It has long been thus at home. Our judges have been much more respected and respectable than our governors or our clergy, because they have represented the moral element in humanity, in contradistinction to its merely political and ecclesiastical interests. But now that a truer morality is dawning—a morality which proposes the utter extinction of vice and crime, or a complete social regeneration of man—these judges are found to be as sceptical, pusillanimous, and incompetent as the rest. They did very well, so long as society was content, simply to drive a bargain with the evil-doer, or allow him so much indulgence in his bad profession as he could purchase by so much fine and imprisonment. But now that the problem is how to put a definite stop to evil-doing for ever, they are absolutely useless, and accordingly submit to have their function unworthily resumed by society itself. In a merely political order of things like England, a great deal of overt licence may be tolerated. People may be allowed to get drunk, to waste their property by gambling, and their bodily substance by other vices, and yet, on the whole, things prosper, because the force that keeps them together is an outward force—that of bayonets—and is in fact rather strengthened than weakened by a moderate dissoluteness in the lives of those who are subject to it. But in a purely social order of things like ours, it will not do to tolerate these excesses, because society, disowning as it does all outward sanction, must depend for permanence only upon the cleanly and vigorous life of its members. And this guarantee is utterly lacking, so long as the laws license the dram-shop, the brothel, the gambling-house, or any other nest of vagabondage and disorder. No doubt drunkenness, gambling, and fornication might still claim their private devotees; but let them once become socially disallowed—disallowed by the united action of society—and it is evident that they must rapidly die out in private practice also, by the operation of the same law which banishes disease from the body by bringing the body into improved sanitary conditions. But however all this may be, the theory of the Judiciary is that it maintain only the laws that already exist, and resolutely ignore every social necessity, however urgent, not provided for by them. In which case, of course, society is bound by its own life to set aside the judges, or execute justice no longer by its supernumerated attorneys, but at first hand. I myself have no dread of the consequences, because I believe in the Providential wisdom that guides human affairs, and never expect to see humanity taking what woodmen call the *back track*, but only the onward one. My intellectual dependence, of course, is not upon Lynch law, Maine law, or any other simply transitional and disorganizing movement, but wholly upon that great life in the soul of man which is akin to all mercy and peace and uprightness, because it is primarily thence enkindled, and which has been hitherto discredited only because that patient soul has been so long and wretchedly sacrificed to the mere necessities of its temporary swaddling-clothes, or the prosperity of kings and priests.

It is likely that you will think and feel very differently on all this subject, as, indeed, you must do, unless you, too, are driven to regard humanity as one united life, and history as its orderly development. But if my notion be the true one, your own logic will uphold me in saying that we are essentially untouched as yet by European criticism. You may cordially denounce us; but it is the harmless denunciation which the grub bestows upon the chrysalis or the chrysalis upon the butterfly, and which must ere long give place to the same regenerate and beatified activity.

Yours, &c., H.J.

Paris, September, 1856.

FATAL MISTAKE.—A boy, eleven years old, has been poisoned by mistake at Weymouth, Dorset. The coroner's jury returned the following verdict:—"We find that the deceased, Augustus Broughton, came to his death from the effects of a preparation of opium being administered to him instead of black draught, the mistake having occurred through the want of care on the part of John Lundie and James Barrett, two servants in the employ of Mr. Barling, chemist and druggist; and the jury also wish to express their disapprobation of allowing young persons in the employ of druggists to dispense medicine until they are properly qualified by experience to do so." The boy who made up the mixture was only thirteen years of age. The deceased [sic] was a son of Colonel Broughton.



## Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

It is notorious that the light Literature of modern France is generally excluded from most families, even in France, by the immorality of its tone and the audacity of its topics. Novels and plays are almost always found trenching upon subjects which careful fathers and husbands object to see their daughters and wives scrutinizing. We need only allude to a fact so notorious for the sake of calling attention to the other singular fact, namely, that French writers, even as a matter of calculation, do not more frequently try the effect of writing what all may read. The 'wicked and witty' novels are so clever, that nothing but great cleverness can expect to produce an impression on the public accustomed to them; but a little wit will go a great way if exercised on subjects which are themselves pleasant, or at least not unfit for universal hearing; just as a very mediocre talent will carry an Evangelical novel into every Evangelical circle, so little accustomed are Evangelical readers to meet with anything approaching the vivacity and interest of mundane fiction. If French writers would but exercise their ingenuity within more restricted limits, they would find their success tenfold. EMILE SOUVETRE, by instinct perhaps, discovered this secret, and with very moderate ability achieved a reputation, and commands to this day a public for works, tiresome indeed, but not violating the sanctities of feeling, and those delicacies which are not conventionalisms, but belong to all real moral feeling. M. EDMUND ABOUT has just furnished another example of the truth: his collection of tales, *Les Mariages de Paris*, is all 'therage' in Paris, and sold in great quantities at all railway stations, not only in virtue of the author's name, which has become extensively known by means of the charming *Tolla*, but also in virtue of the fact that the tales were "written by the fireside, between a mother and a sister," and are fit to be read where they were written. There is nothing new in these stories—nothing, except the writing, which is always healthy and happy—to justify their success, were not almost all the talent of France engaged in other literature than the *littérature de famille*. Had they been less moral they would have scarcely secured attention; but being at once amusing, witty, and proper, their success is immense.

It is amazing what dull plays and feeble books the good French public will applaud and read if once it is persuaded that these works are moral; it has not a very keen sense, and is apt to take queer views of the *prix Monthyon*; but, nevertheless, whatever it does regard as moral it loudly applauds. Why, then, are writers so seldom to be induced to supply a demand so obvious? The causes are many; and one of the most potent is, that young men write immoral books because young men are prone to be *sanfarons de vice*, and think it gives them an air to be on the most intimate terms with all forms of corruption; while men of mediocre talent naturally seek strength in strong situations, piquancy in subjects which are highly spiced, and thrilling effects in crime. M. ABOUT made his name by a charming and perfectly unobjectionable novel; he has again achieved a large sale by a series of commonplace, but perfectly unobjectionable stories. The reader may order *Les Mariages de Paris* without misgiving.

"Weimar in 1825" is the title of an extremely pleasant paper in *Putnam's Monthly Magazine*, in which an American records his recollections of a brief stay in the little Saxon city on the Ilm. His visit to GOETHE we will quote:—

After dinner (which at the public table of the Erbprinz was served at half-past one), learning that Goethe dined at two, I waited till a quarter past three, and then walked to his house in the *Frauenplatz* (Woman's Place), not two hundred yards from the hotel. I had no letter, and, knowing that Goethe refused to admit unlabelled visitors, I rang the bell with misgivings. The servant said, the *Herr Geheimrath* (the privy-councillor) had not yet risen from table. "There," cried I, vexedly to myself, as I turned away, "by my impatience I have forfeited the at best doubtful chance of seeing the great man. The summons of his waiter from the dining-room to the door, he will feel as an intrusion on his privacy and comfort, and be thereby jarred into an inhospitable mood." I walked into the park, enlivened on a sunny Sunday afternoon with Weimar's quiet denizens. Towards four I was again ringing Goethe's bell. The servant asked my name. I gave him my card, on which I had written, "aus Washington, America." My home being near the capital, I availed myself of this to couple my name with that of the sublime man—honoured by all the hundred millions in Christendom—the presenting of which to the imagination of a great poet might, I hoped, suddenly kindle an emotion that would plead irresistibly in my behalf. The servant quickly returned and ushered me in. I ascended the celebrated wide, easy, Italian staircase. On the threshold I was about to pass, my eye fell pleasantly on the hospitable SALVE, inlaid in large mosaic letters. The door was opened before me by the servant, and there, in the centre of the room, tall, large, erect, majestic, Goethe stood, slightly borne forward by the intenceness of his look, out of those large luminous eyes, fixed on the entrance.

In 1825, Americans were seldom seen so far inland. In his whole life Goethe had not probably met with six. The announcement of one for the unbusied moments of after-dinner, was, I dare say, to the ever fresh student and universal observer, a piquant novelty. His attitude and expression, as I entered, were those of an expectant naturalist, eagerly awaiting the transatlantic phenomenon.

Goethe was then in his seventy-sixth year; but neither on his face nor figure was there any detracting mark of age. Kindly and gracefully he received me; advancing as I entered, bade me be seated on the sofa, and sat down beside me. In a few moments I was perfectly at ease.

At such an interview the opening conversation is inevitably predetermined. How long I had been in Europe; the route by which I had come; the sea-voyage. When he learnt that for fifteen months I had been a student at Göttingen, he inquired with interest for several of the professors, especially Blumenbach and Sartorius.

What a position was mine then at that moment—seated beside one wiser than the wisest of the seven sages of Greece, in whose single head was more knowledge than in the heads of all the seven together; the wisest man then living, nay, save two or three, the wisest that ever has lived. Across the Atlantic, through England and Belgium, across the Rhine (railroads and ocean steamships were not in those days) I had come, to be taught by the wise men of Göttingen. And here sat I, face to face with the teacher of these Göttingen teachers, with him from whom every one of them had learnt, and from whom the best of them were still learning. Yet, in this interview with the chief of teachers, the wisest of the wise—an interview which hundreds of the highest men of to-day would almost give a finger to have had—in this privileged tête-à-tête, it was not Goethe who taught me, it was I who taught Goethe.

It was always so. The old Jupiter would have had a terrible time of it with his pilgrim worshippers if he had been unwise enough to think of displaying himself to them; instead of that, he was interested in making them display themselves to him, in telling him something he wanted to know, and thus making the visit not altogether a bore. The American's presentation at Court is also worth extracting:—

Of the importance attached to costume at the courts of Europe, our whole country has lately become aware, through the recommendation (which should have been positive instruction) sent by our Government in 1853 to its diplomatic representatives; in conforming to which, be it said, and presenting himself in simple citizen's dress at the begilded French Court, our *chargé d'affaires* at Paris, Henry S. Sanford, earned, by his manly and truly republican bearing, a well-merited distinction. Thus, close upon the heels of the resolution to go to court in Weimar came the question of costume. A uniform of some kind, my English friends told me, I must have, the etiquette requiring it. I might follow my own taste and fancy in the colour and style. One of those gentlemen—a man of parts and a graduate of Oxford, who had not even an ensign's commission—wore always at court the full dress of an English field-marshal, for which he had paid in London one hundred guineas. This ambitious fancy, by the way, cost him, a few weeks later, a ludicrous mortification; for the Duke of Clarence (afterwards William IV.) happening to visit the Weimar court, the young civilian, not wishing his field-marshalship to be challenged by so high a personage, withdrew for a week. Uniform I had none, and there was hardly time, had I even been so disposed, to have one first invented, and then made up by the tailor. The Englishman cast about in vain to compound an outfit, by borrowing a coat from one, pantaloons from another, &c.; but among them were few superluous articles of the courtly kind. At last I suggested, that with sword, chapeau-bras, knee-breeches, and silk stockings, I might possibly be admitted. The chamberlain was applied to. He received the proposal favourably, and would consider it. The matter was doubtless submitted to the Grand Duke and Duchess. It is not at all improbable that even Goethe was consulted. For in Weimar, on anything great or small, that was worth a consultation, his opinion was sure to be sought. Be that as it may, the chamberlain gave a consenting answer. Instantly a tailor was set to work on the 'inexpressibles.' One Englishman furnished a sword, another a *chapeau*; and so, with my black Stultz dress-coat, and a white vest, I was equipped. History, to be history, must be truthfully told; and therefore, however painful to my feelings it be to pluck the lightest feather from the plume of my friend Sanford, I have to proclaim, that at about the time he was born I had made the initiatory step in the black coat affair.

A sedan is a light chair covered at top, with curtains on the sides and front, borne on poles by two men. An acceptable vehicle it is, where a pair of muscular human arms can be hired at the rate of twenty-five cents a day, where distances are not measured by miles, and when you are in full dress with thin shoes. It takes you in and puts you out under cover of hall or entry. A single servant in livery received me at the foot of the grand ducal stairway, and conducted me up into one of the receiving-rooms, where were already several of my new native acquaintance. The company gathered rapidly, and we soon passed into a larger room, where I was presented to the Grand Duchess. The Grand Duke was ill. The Grand Duchess was affable, and spoke of her son, Duke Bernhard, who was then travelling in the United States. The introduction and conversation were as unceremonious as they would have been in the drawing-room of a well-bred lady in Boston or Baltimore. It was in this palace, at the head of the stairs I had ascended, that this Grand Duchess received Napoleon the day after the battle of Jena, and by her calm courage, womanly dignity, and intellectual readiness, rebuked his vulgar violence, and extorted an unwilling respect. Ignoble natures, feeling nobleness to be a reproach to themselves, hate the true and pure, and, when unavoidably confronted with them, pay them a reluctant homage.

At three the Grand Duchess led the way into the dining-room. About fifty persons sat down to a long table, the Grand Duchess in the centre. Opposite and beside her were placed the elderly and officially elevated, while the younger members of the company mustered at the extremities, where, intermingled with the maids of honour, and remote from the stately regal centre, we were under no other restraint than that which refines the freedom of ladies and gentlemen. Behind each guest was a servant in livery. The dinner was princely. That it was, moreover, excellent, I have no doubt; but this I cannot affirm from personal judgment; for, happily, my critical craft in this significant province of civilized culture was only developed some years later. Of the service—at once lavish and refined—of the grand ducal table, take this as a sample. No sooner was a glass emptied than it was replenished by the watchful attendant. Through this silent savory sign your preference—if you had one—was learnt, and hospitably indulged. You had, for instance, but to leave your Claret and Rhenish and Champagne unfinished, and to drain your Burgundy glass: so often as it was found empty it was refilled with Chambertin or Clos Vougeot, to the number of a dozen or more fillings, should any guest be rash enough to trust his head with so many. The dinner lasted till towards five, when the company followed the Duchess back into the receiving-rooms. Here we lingered less than a half-hour, and then withdrew, to return at seven to tea, conversation, and cards. In the evening I left the palace early, having made an engagement to sup at eight with *Ober-medical-rath* (Upper Medical Councillor) Froriep, a man of large knowledge and practical ability, and of distinguished liberality, and for those qualities much valued by the Grand Duke.

That all animals give out carbonic acid is familiar to every one; but how, and where, this carbonic acid is formed still remains a profound mystery, in spite of the easy confidence with which many writers, following LIEBIG's pleasant mode of settling difficulties, talk of the oxidation of carbon in the exercise of the tissues. Those interested in this question we refer to a valuable paper in the *Annales des Sciences Naturelles*, by MOLESCHOTT, on the

influence exercised by light in the production of carbonic acid in animals. His experiments were performed on frogs, and he gives the tabulated results, which we may sum up in a phrase: under equal conditions of temperature, age, size, &c., frogs produce  $\frac{1}{4}$  to  $\frac{1}{2}$  more carbonic acid when subject to the influence of light than when kept in obscurity. This production of carbonic acid is in direct ratio to the intensity of the light.

These results are important, as showing the enormous influence exercised by light on animals, and they help to corroborate the experiment of MILNE EDWARDS, who prevented the tadpole's development into a frog by keeping it excluded from light at a very low temperature; an experiment we reversed: producing dwarf frogs by exposing tadpoles to unusual stimulus of light and heat. MOLSCHECHT's results may also one day help us to explain the empirical practice of keeping animals in the dark when fattening them.

#### PICTURES OF GERMAN LIFE.

*Memoirs of Frederick Perthes.* From the German of Clement Theodore Perthes. 2 vols. Thomas Constable and Co.

This is a curious, and, in many respects, an interesting work; to Germans we should imagine it would be fascinating, for most Germans have no conception that a book can be slow and monotonous, whereas we busier and more impetuous Englishmen have not the time nor the patience to make foot journeys of enormous distances unless the road be very attractive. For ourselves, we must confess to no little weariness in our progress through these two stout volumes; and yet, on looking back at the scenes through which we slowly passed, we remember that we have followed the career of an enterprising, honest, and remarkable man, through very troubled times of political and religious disturbance, through private sorrows and domestic joys. The personal and more strictly biographical pages interest us most. We learn to love his loving wife Caroline, one of those who unite the *schöne Seele* to practical sense and domestic virtues, who can trouble themselves and others about 'the inner life,' and yet make loving exemplary wives, good mothers, and firm friends. Some of her letters are charming, and it is beautiful to see the youthful affection which after twenty years of marriage makes life for both of them a blessing.

Perthes was a bookseller; his talents and character not only made him conspicuous in active political life, but made him the intimate friend of many of the leading men of his time. These pages, therefore, give us glimpses of Niebuhr, the Stolbergs, Jacobi, Claudius, Heeren, Arndt, Schlegel, Stein, Jean Paul, and other less known men; but we prefer the rare glimpses they give us of German life and manners.

Much—too much—of the book is occupied with political and religious matters treated too minutely for the pages of biography, and yet without sufficient detail to be interesting as historical notices. The best of these is the story of the bombardment of Hamburg by Davoust, and his subsequent brutal occupation of the city:—

Perthes now felt that his position in the Burgher-Guard required him to exert all his moral and physical powers of endurance, all his elasticity of spirit, and all his influence over men's minds, in order to stimulate the courage, and to increase the steadfastness of his fellow-citizens, under circumstances which, trying enough in themselves, were rendered still more so by the conduct of the military authorities. Now he afforded to Von Hess—who in restless excitement passed from the boldest confidence to the most abject despair, and from the most violent activity to a state of absolute torpor—the support of which he stood in need; now he might be seen quieting the citizens, when, without any apparent cause, they had been summoned by the alarm bell, and were left to stand forgotten for hours together on the muster-ground; on other occasions, and generally by night, he sought out the burghers on the more distant posts, to many of whom his presence was a source of courage and of confidence. "From the 9th of May," wrote Caroline afterwards, "Perthes had not undressed for one-and-twenty nights, and during that period had never lain down in bed. I was in daily anxiety for his life. He was only occasionally, and that half an hour at a time, in the house. The three younger children were at Wandsbeck, with my mother, the four elder were with me, because they could not have been removed without force. I had no man on the premises—all were on guard. People were constantly coming in to eat and drink, for none of our acquaintances kept house in the city. I had laid sacks filled with straw, in the large parlour, and there, night and day, lay burghers, who came in by turns to snatch a short repose. At the battle of Wilhelmsburg we lost our Weber, and many of our friends. Day and night I was on the balcony to see if Perthes, or any of our relations, were carried by among the wounded. At the time when the cannoning was loudest, and the greatest terror and anxiety prevailed, lest the French should land, Perthes sent to desire that I would instantly send him a certain small box, that lay on his writing-table. As I was running down the stairs with the box in my hand, I felt sure that it was filled with poison. I desired the messenger to wait, and went to my room to decide what I ought to do, for this great matter was thus committed to me; it was a dreadful moment. My horror, lest Perthes should fall alive into the hands of the French, overcame me; and it appeared to me that God could not be angry with him for not willing this; and then the injustice of my deciding a matter between him and his God seemed so great, that with trembling hands and knees, I, in God's name, gave the box to the messenger. Many hours elapsed before I heard anything further. It was poison, and poison prepared for the purpose I had feared, but not for Perthes, who assured me before God that he should not have thought it lawful, and was displeased with me for having so misunderstood him."

The struggle was vain. Hamburg fell into the hands of the French, and Perthes had to fly with his family, for he was one of the ten names excepted from the general amnesty. The following shows him in a more manly—we had almost said more heroic—light, than when he was risking his life in defending the city:—

Perthes had lost everything. His shop in Hamburg was sealed, his other property was sequestered, and his dwelling-house, after being plundered of every movable, was assigned to a French general. Ready money for the support of his wife and family he had none. "Do not suppose that I complain," he wrote to his Schwartsburg uncle; "he who has nothing to repent of has also nothing to complain of. I have acted as in the presence of God; I have often risked my life, and why should I be dispirited because I have lost my fortune? God's will be done! I do not yet see how I am to provide bread for my wife and children in a foreign land. In the meantime if I receive but two-thirds of my outstanding claims, I shall be able to

fulfil all my engagements; but in our country no one is in a position to pay, and I dare not press my demands in the French dominions, and thus I may not be able to avoid bringing others into difficulty; this to me is a great cause of grief." Letters from creditors now came in from all parts, and there is none in which such expressions as the following may not be found: "Do not think of my claims at present; I know as well as you do, that when you can pay, you will; you acted as you were in duty bound to act." By the help of the business books, which had been brought away, Perthes managed to get a tolerable insight into his position, he made such arrangements as were possible in the circumstances, and endeavoured, at all events, to secure the creditors, through the debtors of the house. By exerting himself to the utmost he accomplished this. "He works from morning to night," wrote Caroline, "with the exception of an hour after dinner, which we devote to thinking over our position, or rather to sleep; for we rise at four o'clock, and require some repose during the day. Perthes is perfectly clear and calm, and, I may say, in some respects more cheerful than formerly, and so am I, while he is with me." Perthes received strength and encouragement from the expressions of respect and consideration that were conveyed to him from all sides.

The book has been reduced from the German original, but it might be reduced still further with advantage.

#### A MATTER-OF-FACT METAPHYSICIAN.

*The Science of Mind; or, Pneumatology.* Vol. I. Longman and Co.

It is not often we look into a volume of philosophy so utterly and surprisingly removed from any conceivable plan of metaphysical investigation as this. It is certainly original, in the sense of being unlike all other treatises. Whereas in psychological writings generally we are puzzled by a certain riot of ratiocination, in this work we are oppressed by merciless facts, of the most familiar kind for the most part, like stones tilted out of a cart, and without any attempt to link them together, or to show their bearing upon the argument which we presume they are meant to illustrate, but which is as yet the author's secret.

"The materials of the Science of Mind" we are told at starting, "have been in existence from the creation of man. We have in the Pentateuch a rich record of these materials from the earliest ages." This is promising for an opening. Our curiosity is further excited by learning that the reason why a Pentateuchal science has not been elaborated is because, "unlike all other sciences, it is still unorganized." The author has given very many years to this valuable Science, which only wants arrangement to rival Geometry, and the result of his meditations in this volume. We despair of being able to convey a correct idea of the book. It exceeds anything we remember in literature. To say that it is dull and commonplace would be saying nothing; there is a deliberateness about its dullness, a conscientiousness in its stupidity, a *large* of commonplace never frittered away by any attempts at originality, never disturbed by speculation, never perplexed by indiscreet vivacity. The first part treats of "The influence and action of Matter upon Mind occasioning sensation." In the hands of a metaphysician you know what problems would be stated and attempted to be solved under this head; but our author is content to amass 150 pages 8vo. of facts, such as these:—

Cows' milk, and, to a less extent, the milk of other animals, after being left some time, resolves itself into two parts, cream and thinner milk; from the latter, by a moderate application of heat, more cream can be separated. The flavour of cream is richer than that of milk.

From cream, by agitation, the oily portion is separated; this is called butter, and has a pleasant, peculiar flavour.

Or these:—

There are but limited means of discriminating by phraseology the sounds which brute animals produce. As illustrations, merely a few may be noticed:—

The *agouti* has a most plaintive cry when sensible of danger.

The *ass* makes a most outrageous sound at times, which is called braying. The herds of wild asses in Africa produce a concert which is horrible.

The *baboon*.—These animals are warned by their sentinel, who raises a loud cry.

The *badger*, or *Indian hog*, growls dreadfully.

The *beaver* has a fearful, interrupted growl.

The *bee*.—The buzzing of the bee—a sound made by their wings—is familiar.

The *bittern*.—The boom of this bird is dismally hollow.

The *buffalo* bellows more loudly than the bull.

The *camel*, when overloaded, sends forth lamentable cries.

The *canary bird*.—The melody and variety of its whistle or song are very grateful.

The *cat* purrs, caterwauls, hisses, or spits, &c.

The *cock* crows.

The *cricket* chirrups.

The *cuckoo* has a well-known note, from which it derives its name.

The *dog* barks and growls.

These illustrations do not, perhaps, strike you as likely to throw much light on the mystery of sensation, but the author is content to amass page after page of such facts, which he classifies with great rigour. Among the "inorganic sensations," we are taught:—

The shock occasioned by the electrical eel or the torpedo to the person touching it is very violent and powerful.

The cantharis, or Spanish fly, is used in plasters to raise blisters, a painful operation.

There is a touch of humour, if it be not sublime stupidity, in the last phrase. The passage continues:—

Many shrubs are armed with thorns and prickles, which, entering the flesh, occasion by the puncture acute pain, and frequently produce inflammatory sores. A splinter entering the flesh occasions considerable pain.

The vengeance and cruelty of the Roman soldiers, who crucified our Saviour, was shown in plating a crown of thorns, and forcing it on his brow. The pain of this must have been excruciating.

The author has read many books in search of his facts, and talks of motor nerves 'familiarily as maidens do of puppy dogs,' although he has read his books with but indifferent attention if he learned this anatomy from them:—

The motor nerves, or nerves of action, take their origin mostly, but not exclusively, in that portion of the brain which is called the cerebellum.



He is more at home in physiology than in anatomy, as may be gathered by the following:—

Amongst the various uses of the parts of the hand are the following:—  
Employment of the nails in scraping, peeling, scratching, &c.: scratching a person's face with the nails is a mode of conflict to which women and children occasionally resort. Snapping the fingers: when negroes snap their fingers it is a sure sign of desperation. It is common to snap the fingers after taking a pinch of snuff to clear them of the loose adhering particles. The fingers are sometimes snapped at a person in derision. Snapping the fingers is a common action with boys. Shooting marbles with the knuckles.

It is proper to add that

The author reserves the right of translation.

# NAPOLEON IN RUSSIA.

*Histoire du Consulat et de l'Empire.* By Thiers. Vol. XIV.

D. Nutt.

THE fourteenth volume of M. Thiers's work contains a history of the Russian campaign of 1812. It begins after the passage of the Niemen; it ends after three hundred thousand soldiers had expired by death the irrational temerity of the advance on Moscow. The chronicles of the world, says M. Thiers, do not record an act of policy so hopeless or so false. The undertaking was at once unnecessary and impossible. Napoleon's real objects were in Spain, where his armies should have been; for them he should have even sacrificed a part of his continental acquisitions. He might have guarded the Vistula, so as to secure another Friedland whenever a hostile movement was attempted by the Czar, and there he might have smitten the Russian Empire with far greater force than on the Dwina or Moscowa. But to follow the enemy across a region they had swept with fire, to be led into a vast interior without an accessible boundary on any side, seemed nothing less than infatuation. Russia can never be conquered, except by a European league sincerely established in the interest of European liberty. To defeat her at any point is difficult, to overwhelm her, impossible. But to march upon Moscow with Europe secretly conspiring against him, with hatred springing up in his rear, and desolation spreading in front of him, when by challenging an attack in Germany or Poland he might have quelled Germany and Russia at once, was, indeed, blind and desperate. Nor, supposing that the enterprise had been, in any sense, feasible, was it judicious to attempt it with the means that were then at the disposal of the French Emperor? Legions he had, indeed, but not the veterans of Austerlitz and Friedland—these were perishing in Spain. A few, no doubt, still marched with Ney and Davoust, but were lost in the crowd of young conscripts, some strong and insubordinate, others docile and weak; so that the heroes of the old campaigns were incoherently mingled with soldiers who pined for an opportunity to desert their ranks, or with recruits untrained to war. Three hundred thousand of the one quality would have been preferable to six hundred thousand of the other. There would then have been only half as many to feed, and, being fed, there would have been twice as many left to fight. If, then, with such warriors as followed him in 1807, Napoleon found it necessary to resign his schemes across the Niemen, was it less than desperation to attempt a march, doubly long and difficult, with the untrained forces he possessed in 1812. As if it were not enough to contend against disasters in Spain, where his most brilliant levies had been consumed, and against the hatred of Germany still unappeased, he dragged an unwieldy host a prodigious distance, to fire the rage of populations among whom he had been hitherto only known by fame. It appeared as though he must stand alone, as though the combination against him must be universal. Such is the moral of the narrative as presented, with analytical summaries interspersed, by M. Thiers. He carries his criticism farther, and from condemning the policy of the expedition, proceeds to condemn its tactics. Napoleon, entering Russia on the 26th of June, wasted eighteen days at Wilna. Throwing Davoust, with his division, upon Bagration, he supplied him with inadequate forces, in the idea that he ought to reserve to himself a concentration perfectly irresistible, in order to overwhelm De Tolly. Arriving at Witebsk, he again lost twelve days; quitting that position, he hesitated, perhaps, too long to ascend the Dnieper as far as Smolensk, that he might at that point out-general the enemy's double army. At Smolensk he was seduced by a result, unexpectedly brilliant, into the fatal advance towards a horizon that would have receded as he went, had he marched across the Ural, or towards the Frozen Sea, or the deserts of Tartary. At the great battle of the Moscowa he delayed hurling his Guards upon the enemy until it was too late to annihilate them. At Moscow, though he had formed a profound and elaborate plan for retiring upon the Dwina, he suffered himself to be overruled by his subordinates; then, though feeling the insecurity of his position, he refused, from pride, to unmask his necessities and confess himself in full retreat, and preferred to procrastinate while precious days went by. Again, having devised a movement through the beautiful country of Kalouga, where the Russians might have been defeated, and the army fed, he sacrificed his convictions to those of inferior men. Compelled, at last, to fly by the desolate westward route, he made no arrangements for the march, and did absolutely nothing, personally, to mitigate the sufferings of his troops. At Krasnoe, by an error of judgment, he lost an entire division. After the miraculous escape at the Berezina, he might have gathered up the fragments of his power, and struck at the enemy a blow that would have changed disaster into glory. But this he failed to do. M. Thiers, presenting this array of 'incontestably accurate' statements, affects to mitigate their force by supplying all the qualifying circumstances of the position; but his criticism is as confident as it is penetrating. Every point in his synopsis, however, is susceptible of minute and various argument, and it would be pure quixotism to pronounce any opinion of M. Thiers's military views in their retroactive application to the campaign of Napoleon Bonaparte in Russia. We shall best introduce M. Thiers as the historian of that event by noting the opinions and processes of reasoning characteristic of his work.

Searching for the causes of this climax of disaster, M. Thiers finds many of a date earlier than that of the invasion of Russia. Various historians, systematic apologists of the Empire, have attempted to show that the disintegration of the imperial army only began during the retreat from Moscow, in the midst of insufferable cold, privations, and fatigue. But public docu-

ments, the correspondence of officials of all ranks, from generals to prefects, prove that Napoleon had long ceased to command that perfect organization which was one essential and secret of his military triumphs. By these witnesses the slow decline of the army is attributed to the exhaustive action of successive and incessant wars, to the inconsiderate enlistment of youths of feeble frame and immature constitution, and to demoralizing influences creeping in hour by hour. In the Russian campaign the soldiers were overworked and insufficiently fed, the cavalry regiments were dismounted by a mortality among the horses, and it was very early during the progress of the expedition that men, drilled under the eye of Napoleon Bonaparte, became vagabonds, prowlers, and pilferers. Even when Murat, captain of three myriads of horsemen, caracolled like a knight in the lists, resplendent with lace and plumes, long before the fires of Moscow had lit up, for a moment, the measureless abysses of the invaded empire, disaffection had brought a taint into the camp, so that the conqueror was better obeyed than loved by the half million of men he was conducting to ruin. Moreover, what became of his protestations concerning Poland? He was master of the Polish provinces, and his scheme was to detach them from Russia, that he might connect them with Saxony, and even this fantastic restoration was only to be partial. A population of sixteen millions, and an army of eighty thousand, he had flattered himself, would rise within the Russian Empire, and clear the way to conquest. Such was his menace addressed to the Emperor Alexander. But when the Poles solicited his active alliance, he gave them a reply the most ambiguous and discouraging. They asked for independence—the recognition of an independent Polish State—and had Napoleon sincerely desired to cleave the mass of the Russian Empire, that would have been his policy. Instead of which he only attempted a plausible vindication of his acts in connexion with his avowed sentiments. He thought and felt with the Poles, he said; at the assembly of Varsovia he would have voted as they did; he revered patriotism as the first virtue of civilized men. But he had many interests to conciliate, many duties to fulfil. Had he resigned when the first, or the second, or the third partition of Poland was attempted, France should have stood up armed as the champion of the Polish people. Indeed, he should rejoice to be the restorer of their laws, and a part of their territories, when victory had justified the undertaking; but he recommended them to act for themselves, with spirit and unanimity. Then was uttered the sinister epilogue to these professions. He had guaranteed the dominions of the Austrian Emperor, and would sanction no disturbance of his Polish provinces. Whatever policy there may have been in his resolve to maintain the French concord with Austria, it was too open a betrayal of selfishness to tell the Poles subject to Russia, his enemy, that a Polish insurrection would be patriotic, and to tell the Poles subject to Austria, his ally, that a Polish insurrection would be seditious.

In another respect his fierce passions, overcoming even his own determination, induced him to convert a political conflict into a personal quarrel. Having attacked the Emperor of Russia, while professing the strongest regard for his person, he insulted him through the envoy Balachoff, who had to report to his master expressions of irony the most galling, and stripped even of the forms of courtesy. The character of the Russian monarch was particularly sensitive. He loved to consider himself surrounded by men of genius, and was often imposed upon by pedants and pretenders. He accompanied his armies, but dared not assume the active command; at length, indeed, as M. Thiers remarks, he was all but turned out of his own camp, and desired to commit the responsibility of the war to his generals. When, therefore, Balachoff came to Napoleon with Alexander's last proposal of negotiation, he heard, and probably was bound to repeat, the language of a patron and a tutor. Napoleon scarcely hesitated to avow that he considered his enemy as little better than a fool. "What a reign his might have been!" he said. "I gave him Finland, I had promised him Moldavia and Wallachia; yet he has been persuaded to join my enemies, and to make peace with the Turks, the consequence being that he will have neither Wallachia nor Moldavia. Besides, he would have shared with me the glory of conquering England. But he has preferred a Stein, a Wintzingerode, a Beningsen, an Arnfeldt—Stein, who was expelled from his own country; Arnfeldt, an intriguing debauchee; Wintzingerode, a French subject in rebellion; and Beningsen, a little more military than the other, yet quite an incapable. There is I'fuhl proposing, Arnfeldt contradicting, Beningsen examining, and Barclay not knowing what to do. And what a part your young master plays in the middle of this mob! Now, I give you my word of honour, that I have five hundred and thirty thousand men on this side of the Vistula. What have you? The Turks will not help you: they are worthless, or they would not have made peace with you; the Swedes seem destined to be led by madmen: they had a madman for a king, and they have exchanged him for another, who is going mad also, or he, a Swede, would not ally himself with you."

These are but gleanings from a lengthy speech addressed by Napoleon to Balachoff, who drew up an elaborate report of the conversation, "very curious, and evidently very impartial," observes M. Thiers, who writes with the original MS. before him. The Emperor went on to talk of driving every prince of Russian extraction out of Germany, and sending them home without crown or patrimony, and of obliterating Prussia from the map of Europe. At dinner he almost asked the Russian envoy which was the most convenient road to Moscow! Every person present, according to M. Thiers, regretted his language; but M. Balachoff, forced, for the sake of diplomatic fidelity, to defend his government and nation, made one or two replies, which confused the oracular autocrat. When Napoleon disparaged the civilization of Russia, on account of the number of convents existing in that empire, M. de Balachoff remarked upon the circumstance, that only in two European countries—Spain and Russia—did the religious spirit survive. The parallel suggested between the actual resistance of Spain and the probable resistance of Russia seemed to touch Napoleon painfully; he kept silence for a short time, as if disconcerted, and did not again riot in that supreme liberty of insolence to which he was so characteristically addicted.

We must return to M. Thiers's forty-fourth and forty-fifth books for illustrations of another kind. The incidents of the march and the retreat are vividly presented.

## THE CAMP AND THE CUTTER.

*The Camp and the Cutter.* By Edwin Galt.

Hodgson.

MR. GALT made an excursion to the Crimea, visiting by the way the cities on the Mediterranean coast, some of the Grecian islands, and Constantinople, and upon his return glancing at Smyrna, Athens, Venice, and the caves of Adelsberg. He passes over the ground lightly, confidently, and with an obvious resolution to astonish the reader. When serious, his gossip is pleasant; but when disposed to be jocular, his levities are painfully dull. He offends, however, not by jocularity alone. Foolish flippancy is worse than a bad joke. Take these notes on Paris: if not impertinences, what are they?—

Arrived at the hotel Wagram at Paris, precisely at ten,—took a carriage without delay,—drove out to note all places of interest. The building of the Exposition of Industry not to be compared with either of our Glass Palaces; Exposition of Fine Arts very interesting—a European picture gallery, in fact; the Madeleine exquisite; Notre-Dame without attractions; Champs Elysées a splendid drive; Place de la Concorde dusty, dangerous; Boulevards very handsome; Rue de Rivoli impresses one with its simple grandeur.

Smartness of this sort is indiscreet, especially in a first page. We soon find other examples: "Genoa is famous for something, but I almost forget what;" an Irish officer has been promoted "for no fault of his own;" "Malta is celebrated for the three S's, namely, Sirocco, Sun, and Perspiration!" "It was in Navarino's Bay that Codrington saw the *Turk-eyes* lay," are not the worst specimens of that which the insensible Mr. Galt, proprietor of the Sparrow-Hawk, mistakes for humour. All readers will not easily believe that a gentleman who is witty after such a fashion, possesses a faculty for elegant and picturesque description. Here is a glimpse of the Grecian Archipelago:—

There around us lay the lovely isles of Greece, dark shadowed in the foreground, or mellowed and misty in the far horizon. Cape Colonna stood out in wild, colossal grandeur above us, rocks and cliffs and broken islands lay scattered about, and perched on the extreme summit of the Cape was seated the exquisite ruin of Minerva's Temple at Sunium; its columns of pure white Parian marble hanging in the air like tracery work against the deep blue heavens. Twenty-two centuries had passed away since this temple had been erected at the entrance of Athens' Gulf to the Goddess of Wisdom, the tutelar genius of Athens: on this spot had Plato delivered his famed addresses to his pupils; here was the scene of Falconer's poem of the "Shipwreck," and Byron has testified to the extraordinary beauty of the views. The sea-shore was broken and torn into numerous caverns and pinnacles and overhanging cliffs. The crisp Boreas breeze brought perfume from the shore. The wild birds, emerging from their caverns, flitted along the face of the ocean. The deep tranquillity was perfectly bewitching; not a ship could be seen, no sign of human life to mar that glorious prospect; Nature alone seemed alive, serenely and placidly carrying on her never-ending rotation of daily labour, fraught with bounty and beneficence to the whole human race. While thus gazing around us, we espied the faint outlines of a ship at anchor beneath the towering heights of the Cape. Imagination could easily have believed her to be a Greek piratical vessel, watching her prey from that solitary spot.

In this, there is a touch of graceful fancy. Some of the sketches in the Crimea are still more suggestive. But we choose a fragment to show that Mr. Galt can be lively without being absurd. He went to a ball given by the French:—

The boards of the hut had been partially covered with long strips of figured calico. Curtains were hung over the doorways, and wooden hoops, taken from casks, were suspended from the rafters, in imitation of chandeliers, to which wax candles were affixed. The building itself was perhaps fifty feet in length, and divided in the centre by a partition; one portion being devoted to the purposes of the dance, and the other to those of a refreshment room. In one corner of this apartment, behind the refreshment table, stood Madame Gallien, "la Reine de Canonville," as her admirers designated her. She was a tall person, of good figure, and dressed with the most becoming taste: a warm, dark-coloured, high dress, fitting closely to the form, a very pretty little collar, with lace-work open sleeves. She wore a small white cap on the crown of the head, a silk embroidered apron, and she served her patrons in white kid gloves from behind her table. Her style was essentially Parisian. She possessed some pretensions to beauty, and moved about with a grace and elegance perfectly bewitching. The greatest deference was paid to her by the French officers; and shortly after we entered, one of the colonels (his breast covered with honours) led her into the *salle de danse*. The Hussar band, consisting of half a dozen brass instruments, were lent for the occasion; and as they struck up a quadrille, I had time to get my boots sponged, and then to look around me. Eight LADIES were engaged in the quadrille. I learnt that they were the wives of French sergeants and soldiers, and they were accompanied there by their husbands. They behaved with the greatest propriety, and after the dance generally retired to drink *cau sucré*, or now and then to sip champagne. There were present about fifty French officers and a dozen English, all wearing their large boots besmeared with mud and dirt. A small anteroom was devoted to cards; two knots of Frenchmen were eagerly bending over a couple of tables and staking their money at *écarté*. A *cuisine* was also attached to the establishment, which we inspected, and the savoury smells therefrom prompted us to order a supper.

The most original part of his book is devoted to an account of a trip to the mountains and valleys of Venootka, not far from Balaklava, but wild and sublime. A plain, thirty miles in circumference, is here hemmed in by colossal ridges, under the shelter of which live the native Tartars, in hamlets embosomed amid delicious groves. After this excursion, Mr. Galt sailed, with various Russian trophies, for Scutari. Here his evil propensity breaks out anew in an aggravated form:—

I heard some frightful singing and yelling over my head; I looked into the air, naturally thinking that some large birds were passing over. The noisy, monotonous chant still continued; and at length I espied, high up in the balcony of a minaret, a white-turbaned old Muezzin Turk, two hundred feet above us, shouting and gesticulating to all four points of the compass, and calling all true believers to attend the mosque. This performance takes place five times every day. Supposing an old gold-laced sexton, in London, ascended five times a day to the top of St. Paul's, vainly trying to make himself heard either at Notting-hill or Putney, would it not be the HEIGHT of absurdity?

A diarist who condescends so far does little justice to himself. Let Mr. Galt be well assured that it were better to persist in picture-sketching, with an indifferent result, than to attempt to strike fire out of a stolid fancy. He is agreeable in the caverns of Adelsberg:—

All the imitations of grottoes, all the stage effects in England combined, to produce

haunted caverns or dens of demons, would utterly fail to realize the beauty and grandeur of this exquisite, yet stupendous, work of the great Architect. It is not a grotto, nor a cavern—it can be compared only, in extent, to colossal cathedrals—a succession of domes, naves, transepts, galleries, and buttresses, of fretwork ornament, tracery work, and tastefully executed columns, formed thus wonderfully by the constant droppings of water through the calcareous rocks above, hardening into stone as it falls, far surpassing, in the exquisite character of its varied mouldings, the laboured efforts of the most talented artist; and yet, on the other hand, a directly opposite simile may be used, namely, that, by a stretch of the imagination, one would be led to believe that he was wandering among the ruins of an entombed city, where works of the sculptor's art continually presented themselves in various stages of preservation.

In colour, the stalactites are of a light soft yellow, or white, and partly transparent, and they hang about in continuous clusters, and points, and drapery-work, except when broken by low damp tunnels, or disrupted blocks of rocks intervening: the eye at length becomes sated, and the mind confused, by the never-ending wonders.

There is truth and effect in this, but if Mr. Galt's travelling companions were as much inclined to be witty, and as little able to succeed as himself, it must have been a dull time on board the Cutter.

## THE CATILINE CONSPIRACY.

*M. Tullii Ciceronis Orationes.* With a Commentary by George Long. Vol. III.

Whittaker.

This volume, included in the *Bibliotheca Classica*, edited by Mr. George Long and the Rev. A. J. Maclean, contains, among others, the *Orations* against Catiline. The text used is Orelli's, as revised by Baier and Halm, though other versions are compared in Mr. Long's critical commentaries. The type, paper, and form of this edition are admirable, and the several introductions and notes appear likely to be of considerable advantage to the student.

Whenever the story of Catiline is repeated, it is impossible not to be reminded of the identity of character existing among all men who have sought to obtain sovereignty by illegal methods. Close, indeed, is the parallel of ancient Rome with modern Paris. It is especially notable that Catiline inherited a great name and the rank of patrician without much fortune. He was strong in body, but addicted to dissipation. He could bear toil, and did not fear danger. He had great abilities, passions, and courage, and no scruples. From his youth he aimed at power, and was early implicated in more than one seditious plot. Adherents he always had—but they were among the mean and needy. "They were all poor; all were in debt. Their present condition was bad: the prospect was still worse. There was no way out of the difficulty except by a successful revolution, which would give them wealth and honours and power." To these men Catiline gave a promise that he would enrich them at the expense of the state.

The Roman St. Arnauds followed the Roman conspirator, who, to complete the parallel, swore in the Senate that it was impossible he should be plotting against the state, declared himself an object of calumny, and redoubled his exertions to obtain supporters. The capital, says Sallust, was full of abandoned or foolish men—some who lived in fear of punishment for scandalous crimes, others who had wasted their patrimonies in profligate extravagance, others who had been inspired with insane doctrines and more insane hopes—and thus was matured the plot against government and liberty. It was to be put in execution by night, after a fresh perjury had been committed to lull the suspicions of the Senate. If we take up Machiavelli's description of a man designing to usurp the chief power of a state, may we not 'look before and after,' and see Catiline in Paris, and Napoleon in Rome? "With all their dependents around them" (we quote Mr. Long's paraphrase), "who occupy every post, the usurpers maintain their power, and their instruments have their ambition and their greediness satisfied; while all the rest are constrained to support that yoke which force, and nothing else, makes them endure."

In the *Orations* themselves, how many a keen and flashing invective, cutting at all plotters in the dark, might have been as fittingly uttered in Paris before the evil days of December, 1851!

## The Arts.

## PORTRAIT OF MAZZINI.

MESSRS. MAULL and POLYBLANK have published, uniform with the portraits of Professor OWEN, Mr. ROEBUCK, &c., but not in connexion with the series, a photographic portrait of GIUSEPPE MAZZINI. It is an admirable example of the art—as a 'likeness,' perfect. Appended is a biographical sketch, brief, but far superior to those which accompany the 'living celebrities.' The Friends of Italy will be glad to possess this memorial of one of her most distinguished Friends.

## THEATRICAL NOTES.

THE grand show-piece at the Theatre Royal, Kremlin—we beg pardon, the Theatre Imperial—has occupied so much of our space this week, that our criticisms on the poor and petty doings in the theatres here at home must indeed be Theatrical Notes, and nothing more. To be brief, then—brief as the very soul of wit—we have in the first place to chronicle that on Monday Mr. E. T. SMITH reopened DRURY LANE with the *Lady of Lyons*, OXENFORD's farce of *Twice Killed*, &c. The chief attraction was a new actress (Mrs. EMMA WALLER), who has already earned some golden opinions in the golden lands of California and Australia, and who on Monday played the part of *Pauline*, and on Tuesday that of *Julia* in the *Hunchback*, to the satisfaction, not only of the audience, but of the critics.—On the same night, the LYCEUM opened under the new management, when Mr. DILLOX was so obliging as to rend the hearts of his audience by his pathetic performance of *Belphegor*; when Miss WOOLGAR (we choose to forget her married name) once more sparkled before the London public, mindful, as we take it, of that eloquent appeal we addressed to her, about a year ago, not to "leave the loathed stage;" and when Mr. WILLIAM BROUGH made his first appearance as an actor in a burlesque written by himself, called *Perdita*, or the *Royal Milkmaid*, founded on Mr. CHARLES KEAN's *Winter's Tale*. Mr. BROUGH performs *Polixenes*. At present, he is hardly enabled to do justice to whatever acting powers he may possess, owing to a very natural nervousness; and we therefore prefer to postpone our criticism on him till he has become more familiar with his new sphere.



**A FLOWER OF CLERICAL RHETORIC.**—A meeting was held on Tuesday evening in the Freemasons' Tavern, for the purpose of protesting against the prohibition by the Government of the open-air preaching in Victoria Park. The Rev. Mr. Crybbace took the chair, and in the course of his speech asserted that the clergy have a divine and human right to the use of the parks for preaching in. He also related that when, on the sixth Sunday after permission had been given to preach in Victoria Park, he found a notification to the effect that the permission was withdrawn, he said to himself, in allusion to Sir Benjamin Hall, "The cowardly bully! he must be well beaten into common decency." Mr. Robert Taylor, who professed himself a Materialist and an open-air preacher, in the promulgation of his own religious views, supported the right of all sects in the country to use the parks for open-air preaching, and would support the memorial to the Government if he and his sect were not cried down. Dr. Sleight thought the meeting ought to be much obliged to the last speaker; for, when such doctrines as the Materialists professed were openly preached to the public, the greater became the necessity for the preaching in the parks. Another of the speakers stated that he received the greatest hindrance from scoffers and infidels while he was preaching in open places. A resolution in favour of the objects of the meeting was adopted. A letter has been addressed to Sir Benjamin Hall by the holy Crybbace. It is very long, very tedious, and very spiteful, and is written in a tone of vulgar insolence and abuse which shows how much of rage and vexation was burning in the Christian heart of him who wrote it. The pious gentleman intimates that he and his friends will not obey the law, because it is contrary to the law of God; hints that the infidels were prompted "by their superiors" to blasphemy, as an excuse for suppressing the clergymen, and thus leading to a restitution of the sinful band playing; hectors "the Welsh gentleman" for "playing the irresponsible despot"; and performing "a Napoleonic coup d'état"; requests, strangely enough, that our parks and churches may not be abused by "disguised traitors and anti-Christian priests" (well said, oh Crybbace!); and thus concludes:—"Sir, we pray God that you may not add to your other sins that of hypocrisy, but answer us as you think in your heart, as sincerely and frankly as we have addressed you. We utterly detest that smooth-tongued villany, concealing the most sinister designs under the fairest words, which men of your sort consider political tact and courtly address, but which is more offensive, both to God and man, than the outspoken blasphemy which has so moved you with pious horror to resist the preaching of the pure Gospel of God."

**SUICIDES.**—Mrs. Sarah Ann Phillips, a lady of independent property, has poisoned herself with oil of bitter almonds. She was a widow, and for many years had been complaining of a violent pain in the head, which was brought on, she said, by her being suddenly informed, whilst on a sick bed, of the great fire at the Tower of London. On Sunday morning, the landlord of the house in which she lodged met her running down stairs pursued by her daughter, and, on his asking what was the matter, Mrs. Phillips threw her arms round his neck, and said, "I have taken poison." He sent for a medical gentleman, and she was conveyed to the hospital, but it was too late. The jury brought in a verdict of Temporary Insanity.—Mr. Samuel Holmes, of Upper Seymour-street, Somers-town, surgeon-dentist, has committed suicide by taking oxalic acid. He has lately been brought down by a reverse of fortune, and was locked up the previous night for being disorderly, but was bailed out, and was ordered at the time to be at the Clerkenwell police-court next day.—The wife of a pressman at a printing-office has cut her throat. She had kept her bed since Sunday week from illness, under which she had laboured since her confinement, three months ago. On Friday week, on her husband returning home, she said to him, "Frank, I have done it." He said, "Done what?" She replied, "Cut my throat with three knives, for I could not find one sharp enough." There was no cause for her committing suicide, except her illness, and some depression of mind from his having been out of employment. A verdict of Temporary Insanity was returned.—A suicide of a singular character was committed a few days ago in the Devon county gaol, Exeter. An old man, named William Aggett, had been committed to take his trial on a charge of stealing timber. He had cherished hopes of acquittal, but, a short time ago, his son was committed to the same gaol on a similar charge. This evidently preyed upon Aggett's mind, and one morning he was found suspended to a water pipe in his cell. He had only one arm, and this he had tied across his body with a handkerchief, and had also tied his legs together. He had taken other precautions to carry out his purpose quietly, and had contrived to hang himself with a piece of tar rope which was given him to pick into oakum. His neck was not dislocated, but he was dead when found by the warder.—A young woman, named Georgina Tomlin, has drowned herself in the Regent's Canal, on account of being deserted by a young man who had been paying attentions to her, and whom she had been walking with another girl.

**THE FIRST EDITION OF 'HAMLET.'**—Those who are interested in the literary history of Shakespeare's plays will learn, with equal pleasure and surprise, that a second copy of the earliest edition of 'Hamlet,' printed in the year 1603, has recently been discovered, wanting

the title-page, but otherwise perfect and in good condition, and of importance, beyond its excessive rarity and curiosity, as completing the text of the only other known exemplar of this edition, also imperfect, which has for so many years been the chief and unique ornament of the Shakspearean collection of the Duke of Devonshire. This edition is a transcript of the play as originally written.—Times.

**A DANGER IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.**—A report from Dr. Letheby was read at a meeting, on Tuesday, of the City Commission of Sewers. It had reference to some investigations which the writer had been ordered to make in connexion with some complaints from the Merchant Tailors' Company, who alleged that their scholars were annoyed by a constant escape of naphtha vapours from a warehouse in Suffolk-lane, Upper Thames-street. Dr. Letheby, having made an examination, reports that he has some doubt as to the vapours being unwholesome; but, he adds, "that which appears to me to be the most serious, and therefore the most important part of this case, is the storing of so inflammable a matter as wood naphtha in the very heart of the City; for I can scarcely imagine a more frightful result than the ignition of something like one thousand gallons of this spirit in the midst of warehouses crowded with all sorts of combustible matter. It is true that every precaution is taken by the owners of the property to guard against the occurrence of fire, but still an accident might happen from without, to say nothing of what may occur from the carelessness of workmen within, as the smoking of a pipe, or snuffing a candle, or treading on a lucifer match, and so setting the whole of it in a blaze. If such a disaster were to happen, the mischief of it would be enormous, for the burning naphtha would flow about like a river of fire, which nothing could extinguish." The further consideration of the subject was handed over to the General Purposes Committee.

**THE FLOGGING OF WOMEN IN MARYLEBONE WORKHOUSE.**—The board of directors and guardians of the poor in Marylebone have determined on admonishing the master and porters implicated in the charge of flogging women in the workhouse.

**MARRIAGE OF THE KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.**—Kamehameha IV. was married to Miss Emma Rooke on the 19th of June, according to the ritual of the Church of England. The king is twenty-two, and the queen twenty, years of age.

**CHOLERA IN MADEIRA.**—The committee for affording relief to the sufferers from the cholera at Madeira have been enabled, by permission of the Lords of the Admiralty, to forward to the island, in her Majesty's ship *Hecate*, stores of medicine and medical comforts sufficient to meet more immediate wants; but, judging by the latest accounts, the epidemic was still pursuing a fatal course in the country villages.

**THE NEW BISHOPS.**—We have reason to believe that the Bishop of Ripon will, in all probability, be translated to the see of Durham, in succession to Dr. Maltby, whose resignation has been completed. We have likewise reason to anticipate that the Dean of Carlisle will be the new Bishop of London.—Globe.

**ATTEMPT TO DESTROY A THEATRE.**—A dreadful catastrophe was narrowly avoided at the Liverpool Amphitheatre on the night of Friday week. A performance was being given for the benefit of Madame Céleste, and the house was crowded. About nine o'clock there was a strong smell of gas, and the footlights suddenly went out. A gasman, on going to ascertain the cause, found a carpenter, who was occasionally employed at the theatre, in the act of removing a portion of the one-inch gas pipe which supplies the stage lights. The gas was instantly turned off at the metre, or the theatre would either have been involved in flames or seriously damaged by an explosion, the result of which must have been fatal to several persons. John Ball, the carpenter in question, had applied the same evening for employment at the theatre, but, as he appeared intoxicated, he was refused. Whether he was actuated by malice, or whether he merely wished to steal a piece of the piping, which contained a brass joint, did not transpire. Having been brought before the police magistrate on the following day, he was committed for trial.

**MAILS FOR AUSTRALIA.**—The European and Australian Royal Mail Company being about to despatch four of their steam-vessels to Australia, to take up the regular service of the Australian mails, under their contract with the Government, the Postmaster-General intends to avail himself of the departure of these steamers for the transmission of the mails to Australia, instead of sending the mails by sailing packets, as provisionally arranged; and a contract for this service has been made with the company.

**THE LATE STRIKE AT MESSRS. YOUNG AND COMPANY'S.**—Richard Gale, James Mumford, George Reeves, Edward Laton Hopper, John Brown, John Hopper, Frederick Young, Augustus Henry Fredericks, George Binet, and Stephen Moysse, ten well-dressed, respectable-looking young men, surrendered on Thursday at the Central Criminal Court to take their trial upon an indictment charging them with misdemeanour in having unlawfully conspired to prevent and intimidate certain workmen from entering into the employment of Messrs. Young, Magnay, and Young, shipbuilders. The facts are already known to our readers in connexion with the recent strike at the Messrs. Young's yard. With the

exception of Fredericks, it was admitted by Mr. Edwin James, who conducted the defence, that no answer could be made to the charge. He said that the others would, plead Guilty, upon the understanding that they should enter into a recognizance to appear and receive judgment if they should be required to do so. At the same time, he begged to state that, although two of the defendants appeared to have been guilty of violence, their conduct was repudiated by the others, and they were liable to be punished under another form of indictment. The course suggested was agreed to by the Attorney-General, who prosecuted; Fredericks was declared Not Guilty; the others pleaded Guilty; and after a lecture from Mr. Baron Bramwell, they entered into the required recognizances, and were discharged. There was another indictment against the defendants Brown and Young for an assault, arising out of the same transaction, but no evidence was offered, and a verdict of Not Guilty was taken.

**FIRE.**—The factory known by the name of Bank Mill, Morley, near Leeds, has been destroyed by fire.—The premises of a cabinet-maker in the Curtain-road, Shoreditch, were burnt down yesterday morning.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

**BIRTHS.**  
**BACON.**—On the 13th inst., at Forest-hill, Mrs. Francis Bacon, Jun.: a son.  
**BOUVERIE.**—On the 12th inst., at Colehill House, Berks, the wife of the Right Hon. Edward Pleydell Bouverie, M.P.: a son.  
**CARTER.**—On the 18th of July, at Calcutta, the wife of R. S. Carter, Esq.: a son.  
**MANNERS.**—On Monday, the 15th inst., at Farnham Hall, the Lady Manners: a son.  
**URQUHART.**—On the 14th inst., at Versailles, the wife of W. Pollard Urquhart, Esq., M.P.: a daughter.

**MARRIAGES.**  
**PATRIARCHI**—**COOPER.**—On the 16th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, Cesare Auguste Patriarchi, youngest son of the late Chevalier Antonio Patriarchi, Colonel and Commander of the Fortress of Siena, Knight of the ancient order of St. Stefano, to Mary Elizabeth, only child of the late William Cooper, Esq., of Upper Berkeley-street, Hyde-park.  
**SALDANHA**—**BINNS.**—On the 12th inst., at the English Embassy, Paris, by the Rev. Dr. Hale, and afterwards at the Portuguese Embassy, in presence of the Portuguese Ambassador and the Baroness de Flava, the Duke of Saldanha, Field-Marshal Commander-in-Chief of the Portuguese Army, Lord of the Black Rod of his Faithful Majesty, Councillor of State, a Peer of the Realm, and Knight of the Golden Fleece, to Charlotte Binns, relict of H. Binns, Esq., of Weymouth, Jamaica.  
**SEALE**—**CARTHEW.**—On Tuesday, the 9th inst., at Langley, by Fowey, Cornwall, Charles Twissden, only son of the late Captain Charles Henry Seale, R.N., and nephew of the late Sir John Seale, Bart., of Mount Boone, Dartmouth, to Susan, second daughter of the late Admiral James Carthew, of Tredwell, in that county.

**DEATHS.**  
**CRAIK.**—On Sunday, the 14th inst., at Hollywood, county Down, Jannette, wife of Professor Craik, of Queen's College, Belfast, and eldest daughter of the late Cathcart Craik, Esq., of St. Andrew's, Fife.  
**HERRICK.**—On the 12th inst., at Southsea, in her 17th year, Harriet, eldest daughter of Captain Edward Herrick, R.N.  
**HUTCHINSON.**—On the 13th inst., in Craven-street, Strand, the Rev. Thomas Hutchinson, vicar of Sawbridge-worth, Herts, aged 81.  
**MACDOUGALL.**—On the 5th inst., at Sandhurst, Louisa Augusta, wife of Lieut-Colonel P. L. Macdougall, and daughter of Lieut-General Sir William Napier.  
**SALE.**—On the 16th inst., at 21, Holywell-street, Millbank, in the 78th year of his age, John Bernard Sale, Esq., formerly musical instructor to her Majesty.  
**WATSON.**—On the 6th inst., at Horkley Hall, Essex, the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Blais Warren, in the third year of her age, Catherine, relict of Lieut-Colonel Watson, late of the 3rd Light Dragoons, and of Westwood House, in the same county.

## FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

**Tuesday, September 18.**  
**BANKRUPTS.**—**JOSHUA POOLEY**, Brighton, milliner—**WILLIAM FAWCETT**, Kidderminster, carpet manufacturer—**EDWIN DENBY**, Stow-on-the-Wold, Gloucester, chemist and druggist—**WILLIAM HENRY DUDDES**, Paulton, Somerset, wine and spirit merchant—**JOSEPH BEEVERS**, Leeds, engraver, lithographer, and dyer—**ROBERT SAUL** and **THOMAS KIRBY**, Preston, joiners and builders—**MICHAEL BYERS** and **THOMAS BYERS**, Monkwearmouth Shore, Sunderland, shipbuilders and rope manufacturers.  
**SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.**—**JAMES GRAHAM**, High-street, Edinburgh, draper, hosier, and shirt maker—**SAMUEL BOAZ LANDECK**, Broomielaw, Glasgow, wholesale druggist and ship chandler.

**Friday, September 19.**  
**BANKRUPTS.**—**FREDERICK HEIGHINGTON WARD**, High-street, Whitechapel, tallow chandler—**ROBERT FEAST**, Finsbury-pavement, and Little Moorfields, City, oil and Italian warehouseman—**EDWARD HENRY HAYES SHORTO**, Exeter, jeweller—**DAVID THOMAS BEDWELTY**, Morimouthshire, innkeeper—**RICHARD MAY**, Tees Tillery, Yorkshire, builder—**THOMAS SWINNEY**, Nuneaton, cordwainer—**JOHN LEE**, Coventry, watch manufacturer—**JOSEPH MAYOR**, Northampton, innkeeper—**LOUIS ESTOLL**, Great Titchfield-street, draper—**WILLIAM HUGH RUSSELL**, Strand, blacking manufacturer—**FREDERICK MOUNTFORD**, Huntingdon-street, Barnsbury Park, Islington, commission agent.  
**SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.**—**WILLIAM DOUGLAS**, Glasgow, wool spinner—**JAMES WALKER**, Partick, pastry baker and spirit dealer.

## Commercial Affairs.

London, Friday Evening, September 19, 1856.  
On Tuesday, funds, stocks, and shares, so long and continually on the decline, reached their lowest quotations and rallying point. On that day a decided change was visible, and securities have since ruled at much higher prices. The experience of the past few days points to the recent low

quotations as the result of nothing less than a speculative panic from which the markets are now rapidly recovering. The Bank directors separated yesterday without any alterations in the rate of discount, a measure which was warmly commended. Good demand for money continues, and although extensive preparations were made to meet the instalment of one million due yesterday upon the new loan, pressure for money was observable.

Foreign markets have recovered their buoyancy and fetch considerably higher prices, particularly Turkish Bonds. The Mining market has also exhibited some signs of returning animation. American markets are utterly stagnant.

Cables close this evening 94 1/2 for Money, 94 1/2 for Ac.

count. Bachequer Bills 12s. and 10s. pm.

Aberdeen, —; Caledonian, 53, 54; Chester and Holyhead, 16, 17; Eastern Counties, 91, 92; Great Northern, 94, 95; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 114, 116; Great Western, 64, 64 1/2; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 97, 97 1/2; London and Blackwall, 67, 7; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 100, 107; London and North-Western, 103, 103 1/2; London and South-Western, 104, 104 1/2; Midland, 79, 79 1/2; North-Eastern (Berwick), 79, 80; South Eastern (Dover), 72, 72 1/2; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 71, 71 1/2; Dutch Rhenish, 2, 2 1/2; Eastern of France (Paris and Strasbourg), 54, 54 1/2; Great Central of France, 64, 7 pm.; Great Luxembourg, 44, 44; Northern of France, 30, 30 1/2; Paris and Lyons, 52, 53 1/2; Royal Danish, 18, 19; Royal Swedish, 1, 1 1/2; Sambre and Meuse, 11, 12.

## CORN MARKET.

Mark Lane, Friday, September 19, 1886.

DURING the week there have been but slight deliveries both from farmers and from abroad. Nevertheless with a small attendance, the trade is very quiet, though firm. The arrivals of cargoes off the coast this week have been fair, and chiefly from the Azoff and Danube Maize. The sales of Wheat are, amongst others, 8 cargoes of Tchernogor Ghriska at 61s. and 61s. and 3d., Polish Odessa, 50s., Galatz inferior 44s. 6d., Bixianski, with imperfect report 53s., and same quality sound 53s. 6d., Marianopol same price. Galatz Maize 34s. 10s. and 35s. There remain still a good number of cargoes for sale. Other articles are without any change whatever.

## BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
3 per Cent. Red.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
3 per Cent. Con. An.	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2
Consols for Account	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2
New 3 per Cent. An.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
New 2 1/2 per Cent. An.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
10 to 15 Ann. 1886	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
India Stock	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ditto Bonds £1000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ditto, under £1000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ex. Hilla, £1000	14 p	16 p	16 p	16 p	16 p	16 p
Ditto, £500	17 p	17 p	17 p	17 p	17 p	17 p
Ditto, Small	17 p	17 p	17 p	17 p	17 p	17 p

## FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY EVENING.)

Brazilian Bonds	102 1/2	Portuguese 4 per Cents	40 1/2
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cents	75	Russian Bonds, 5 per Cents	100
Chilian 6 p. Cents	.....	Russian 4 1/2 per Cents	97 1/2
Chilian 3 per Cents	65	Spanish Committee Cer.	44 1/2
Dutch 2 1/2 per Cents	94	Spanish Committee Cer.	.....
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.	94	Turkish 6 per Cents	103 1/2
Equador Bonds	15 1/2	Turkish New, 4 ditto	103 1/2
Mexican Account	22 1/2	Venezuela, 4 1/2 per Cents	34
Peruvian 4 1/2 per Cents	30		
Portuguese 3 per Cents	40 1/2		

**DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM,**  
4, Coventry-street, Leicester-square. Open for gentlemen only from Ten till Ten, containing upwards of one thousand models and preparations, illustrating every part of the human frame in health and disease, the face of men &c. Lectures delivered at Twelve, Two, and at Half-past Seven, by Dr. G. Sexton, F.R.G.S.; and a new and highly-interesting Series of Lectures is now in course of delivery by Dr. Kahn, at Four P.M. precisely.—Admission, 1s.

## DR. DE JONGH'S

### LIGHT BROWN COD LIVER OIL

Has now, in consequence of its marked superiority over every other variety, secured the confidence and almost universal preference of the most eminent Medical Practitioners in the treatment of CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, DIABETES, DISEASES OF THE SKIN, NEURALGIA, RICKETS, INFANTILE WASTING, GENERAL DEBILITY, and all SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.

Its leading distinctive characteristics are:

COMPLETE PRESERVATION OF ACTIVE AND ESSENTIAL PRINCIPLES.

INVARIABLE PURITY AND UNIFORM STRENGTH.

ENTIRE FREEDOM FROM NAUSEOUS FLAVOUR AND AFTER-TASTE.

RAPID CURATIVE EFFECTS, AND CONSEQUENT ECONOMY.

OPINION OF C. RADCLIFFE HALL, Esq., M.D., F.R.C.P., Physician to the Torquay Hospital for Consumption, Author of "Essays on Pulmonary Tubercle," &c. &c. &c.

"I have no hesitation in saying that I generally prefer your Cod Liver Oil for the following reasons:—I have found it to AGREE BETTER WITH THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS, ESPECIALLY IN THOSE PATIENTS WHO CONSIDER THEMSELVES TO BE BILIOUS: it seldom causes nausea or eructation; it is more palatable to most patients than the other kinds of Cod Liver Oil; it is stronger, and consequently a smaller dose is sufficient."

Sold ONLY IN IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 8s., and labelled and sealed with DR. DE JONGH'S Stamp and Signature, WITHOUT WHICH NO PURCHASE SHOULD BE MADE. Sole British Consignees, 77, Strand, London; and by many respectable Chemists and Druggists.

## THE COMMISSION TEA COMPANY,

No. 35, KING WILLIAM STREET, near LONDON BRIDGE.

Established 1823.

**BANKERS.**—The Commercial Bank of London. **RESIDENT PROPERTOR.**—Mr. John Vee Moore. The Company are one of the oldest firms in the City of London, and have for nearly thirty-three years been distinguished by the excellence, cheapness, and purity of their Teas and Coffees.

They supply families properly introduced to them, or who can give them any respectable reference, upon the best trade terms, in parcels of any size exceeding 1lb. weight.

Teas, when desired, are packed in 10lb., 14lb., and 20lb. casks, without extra charge; and of value (including Coffee) forwarded carriage paid.

Good to Strong Congou Tea ..... 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. per lb.

Fine to very fine Pekoe Souchong, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 8d. "

Very Choice Souchong ..... 4s. 0d. "

Good Ceylon Coffee ..... 1s. 0d. "

Fine Costa Rica ..... 1s. 2d. "

The finest Mocha, old and very choice ..... 1s. 6d. "

For the convenience of their customers, the Company supply Sugars and Colonial Produce at a small percentage on import prices.

Monthly Price Circular free.

## THE COMMISSION TEA COMPANY,

35, King William-street, near London-bridge.

## TEETH.—By her Majesty's Royal Letters

THE PATENT PNEUMATIC PALATE FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Messrs. MOGGIDGE and DAVIS, Surgeon-Dentists to the Royal Family, 13, OLD BURLINGTON-STREET, BOND-STREET, PATENTERS of the self-sustaining principle of fixing Artificial Teeth.—From One to a Complete Set, upon their peculiar principle of self-adhesion, which can be adapted to the most tender mouths, without any operation whatever, and possess the desired advantages of preserving their natural colour and protecting the adjoining TEETH—of never decaying or wearing out, and so arranged as to render it impossible to distinguish ARTIFICIAL from the NATURAL TEETH, and restoring to the countenance a younger and improved appearance.

The PNEUMATIC PALATE has excited the greatest admiration of the most eminent PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS of ENGLAND and the principal cities of the CONTINENT, who constantly favour them with their distinguished recommendations, and who consider their system to be greatly superior to any in use, as by it the greatest possible firmness and security in the mouth is attained, and the patient enabled to properly perform the important operation of mastication, which is most essential to health.

It also renders the articulation clear and distinct, and the unpleasant whistling, so long complained of, impossible.

An upper set, 10 Guineas; a lower set, 10 Guineas; a full set of Artificial Teeth, 10 Guineas; a single tooth, 1 Guinea.

STOPPING, CLEANING, &c.

ATTENDANCE, 10 TILL 5 O'CLOCK.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

MESSRS. MOGGIDGE AND DAVIS,

SURGEON-DENTISTS TO THE ROYAL FAMILY,

No. 13, OLD BURLINGTON-STREET, BOND-STREET,

LONDON.

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS INESTIMABLE

FOR THEIR CURE OF BOWEL COMPLAINTS.—Mr. Benjamin Brookhall, of East Bedford, suffered severely from a bowel complaint, to alleviate which he had applied a host of remedies, but the results were invariably unsuccessful.

The malady, at length, progressed so alarmingly, that it nearly prostrated Mr. Brookhall, when he was providentially advised to take Holloway's Pills, which he did forthwith, and with such signal success, that the distressing symptoms immediately abated, and in a few days became hale, hearty, and completely cured.

Sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the world; at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishments, 244, Strand, London, and 80, Maiden-lane, New York; by A. Stampa, Constantinople; A. Guidice, Smyrna; and E. Muir, Malta.

## A NEW AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN THE

SCIENCE OF MEDICINE.

Patent Office Seal of Great Britain.

Diplôme de l'Ecole de Pharmacie de Paris.

Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna.

TRIESEMAR, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, is prepared in the form of a lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and can be carried in the waistcoat pocket. Sold in the cases divided into separate doses, administered by Valpeau, Lallemand, Roux, Ricard, &c. &c.

TRIESEMAR, No. 1, is a Remedy for Relaxation, Spermatorrhoea, and all the distressing consequences arising from early abuse, indiscriminate excesses, or too long residence in hot climates. It has restored bodily and sexual strength and vigour to thousands of debilitated individuals, who are now enjoying health and the Functions of Manhood through this Wonderful Discovery!

TRIESEMAR, No. II, effectually, in the shortest space of three days, completely and entirely eradicates all traces of Gonorrhoea, both in its mild and aggravated forms, Gleet, Strictures, Irritation of the Bladder, Non-retention of Urine, Pains of the Loins and Kidneys, and those disorders which Copivi and Cabshe have so long been thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the health of a vast portion of the population.

TRIESEMAR, No. III, is the great Continental Remedy for Syphilis and Secondary Symptoms. It searches out and purifies the diseased humours from the blood, and cleanses the system from all deteriorating causes; it also constitutes a certain Cure for Scoury, Scrofula, and all Cutaneous Eruptions, and is a never-failing Remedy for that class of disorders which unfortunately the English Physician treats with Mercury, to the inevitable detriment of the patient's constitution, and which all the Sarsaparilla in the world cannot restore.

Price 11s., or four cases in one for 33s., which saves 11s.; and in 54 cases, saving 11s. To be had wholesale and retail in London, of Johnson, 68, Cornhill; Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; and Sanger, 150, Oxford-street.

HUMAN FRAILTY: a Medical Work, price 1s. post free, illustrated with 100 Engravings, containing the opinions of Valpeau, Lallemand, Roux, Ricard, &c. It gives copious instructions for the perfect Restoration of those suffering from the consequences of early abuse, Gonorrhoea, and Syphilis, and also showing the benefits arising from the chemical tests and examination of the Spermatozoa, by the Author's newly-constructed Urinometer, with powerful lenses. Piper & Co., 23, Paternoster-row; and from all Agents for the sale of "Trieisemar."

## COMMON SENSE TROUSERS.

Guinea, worth two pairs at 10s. or 12s. 6d., which are mixtures of cotton shoddy, or dingy old stock. An immense choice of new, fresh, and fashionable patterns, warranted pure wool, and cut by a professional Trousier.

H. HAYES and Co., 148, CHEAPSIDE.

## RUPTURES.—BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

**WHITE'S MOC-MAIN LEVER TROSS** is allowed by upwards of 300 Medical Gentlemen to be the most effective invention in the curative treatment of Hernia. The use of a steel spring (so often burst in its effects) is here avoided, a soft Bandage being worn round the body, while the requisite resisting power is supplied by the Moc-Main Pad and Patent Lever, fitting with so much ease and closeness that it cannot be detected, and may be worn during sleep.

A descriptive circular may be had, and the Tross (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post, on the circumference of the body, two inches below the hips, being sent to the Manufacturer.

Mr. JOHN WHITE, 228, Piccadilly, London.

**ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE-CAPS, &c.** for VARICOSE VEINS, and all cases of WEAKNESS and SWELLING of the LEGS, SPRAIN, &c. They are porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and are drawn on like an ordinary stocking. Price from 3s. 6d. to 10s. Postage, 6d.

Manufacturer, 228, Piccadilly, London.

## RUPTURES EFFECTUALLY CURED

**WITHOUT A TRUSS.**—DR. BARKER'S celebrated REMEDY is protected by three patents, of England, France, and Vienna; and from its great success in private practice is now made known as a public duty through the medium of the press. In every case of single or double rupture, in either sex, of any age, however bad or long standing, it is equally applicable, cures in a few days, without inconvenience, and will be hailed as a boon to all who have been tortured with trusses. Sent post free to any part of the world, with instructions for use, on receipt of 10s. 6d. by post-office order, or stamps, by CHARLES BARKER, M.D., 10, Brook-street, Highbury, London.—Any infringement of this triple patent will be proceeded against and restrained by injunction of the Lord High Chancellor.

## TEETH.—Messrs. GABRIEL supply COM-

plete Sets, without Springs, on the principle of capillary attraction, avoiding the necessity of extracting stumps or causing any pain.—SILICIOUS ENAMELED AMERICAN MINERAL TEETH, the best in Europe—guaranteed to answer every purpose of mastication or articulation—from 3s. 6d. per Tooth. Sets, 4s. 6d. Messrs. Gabriel's Royal Letters Patent have been awarded for the production of a perfectly WHITE ENAMEL, for decayed FRONT TEETH, which can only be obtained at Messrs. Gabriel's Establishments, 33, Ludgate-hill, five doors from the Old Bailey; and at 112, Duke-street, Liverpool. Consultation and every information gratis.

## CURE OF TWENTY YEARS' ASTHMA BY

**DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.**

Extract of a letter from M. Grose, Esq., Medrull, "Please to send me an 11s. box of Dr. Locock's Wafers by return of post. I thank God that I have found more benefit from these which I have taken, than from all other medicines I ever took for the last twenty years, and I am in hopes that I shall soon be restored to my former health." (Signed) MICHAEL GROSE.

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS give instant relief, and a rapid cure of asthma, cough, and all disorders of the breath and lungs.

TO SINGERS and PUBLIC SPEAKERS they are invaluable, for clearing and strengthening the voice. They have the most pleasant taste. Price 1s. 14d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all Chemists.

## NATURE'S TRUE REMEDY.

## DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

There are three principal avenues by which Nature expels from the body what is necessary should be expelled therefrom. These three are the Stool, the Urine, and the Pores. These must be kept in a healthy condition, or disease is certain. This is a fixed and positive law; and no human being can safely disregard it.

Now, when the system is diseased, it is the first grand object to set all these Functions at work, both to expel Disease, and to restore the Health.

The bowels must be opened, cleansed, soothed, and strengthened; the urine must be made to flow healthfully and naturally, and to throw off the impurities of the blood; the liver and stomach must be regulated; and, above all, the pores must be opened, and the skin made healthy. These things done, and Nature will go to her work, and ruddy health will sit smiling upon the cheek; and life will begin a luxury.

We will suppose the case of a person afflicted with a bilious complaint. His head aches, his appetite is poor, his bowels and back ache, he is weak and nervous, his complexion is yellow, the skin dry, and his tongue furred. He goes to a doctor for relief, and is given a dose of medicine to purge him freely, and he gets some temporary relief. But in a few days the same symptoms return, and the same old purge is administered; and so on, until the poor man becomes a martyr to heavy, drastic purgatives. Now, what would be the true practice in such a case? What the practice that Nature herself points out? Why, TO SET IN HEALTHY OPERATION ALL THE MEANS THAT NATURE POSSESSES TO THROW OUT OF THE SYSTEM THE CAUSES OF DISEASE. The bowels must of course be evacuated, but the work is not done until the system is restored. The kidneys must be prompted to do their work, for they have the most important work to do; the stomach must be cleansed; and, above all, the PORES must be relieved and enabled to throw off the secretions which ought to pass off through them. We repeat, that by the Bowels, the Urine, the Pores, the disease must be expelled from the system, and not by the bowels alone, as is the usual practice.

And to effect all this, resort must be had to a remedy that is congenial to the human system—a remedy that stimulates while it subdues disease. Such is the remedy found in OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S AMERICAN SARSAPARILLA AND PILLS. Warehouse, 373, Strand, LONDON.

Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s.; Small Quart, 2s. 6d. Quarts, 7s. 6d.



**BEDSTEADS, BATHS, AND LAMPS.**  
**WILLIAM S. BURTON** has SIX LARGE SHOW ROOMS devoted exclusively to the SEPARATE DISPLAY of LAMPS, BATHS, and METALLIC BEDSTEADS. The stock of each is at once the largest, newest, and most varied ever submitted to the public, and marked at prices proportionate with those that have tended to make his establishment the most distinguished in this country.

Bedsteads, from ... £12 6 to £12 0 each  
 Shower baths, from ... 0 7 6 to 5 5 0 each  
 Lamps (Moderator), from ... 0 6 0 to 6 6 0 each  
 (All other kinds at the same rate.)  
 Pure Colza Oil ... 4s. 8d. per gallon

**CUTLERY WARRANTED.**—The most varied assortment of TABLE CUTLERY in the world, all warranted, is on SALE at **WILLIAM S. BURTON'S**, at prices that are remunerative only because of the largeness of the sales. 31 inch ivory-handled table-knives, with high of the blades, 11s. per dozen; dessert knives, 10s.; if to shoulders, 1s. per dozen extra; carvers, 4s. per pair; larger balance, 1s. per dozen extra; extra fine ivory, 32s.; sizes, from 14s. 6d. to 25s. per dozen; white bone table-knives, 17s. with silver ferrules, 2s. 6d.; carvers, 2s. 3d. per pair; 7s. 6d. per dozen; dessert knives, 7s. 4d. per dozen; carvers, 4s. 6d. per pair; black wood-handled table-knives and forks, carvers, 2s. 6d.; table steels from 1s. each. The largest stock in existence of plated dessert knives and forks, in cases and otherwise, and of the new plated fish-carvers.

**THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR SILVER.**  
 The **REAL NICKEL SILVER**, introduced twenty years ago by **WILLIAM S. BURTON**, when plated by the patent of Messrs. Elkington and Co., is beyond all comparison the very best article next to sterling silver that can be employed as such, either usefully or ornamentally, as by no possible test can be it distinguished from real silver.

Fiddle or Thread or King's  
 Old Silver Brunswick. Pattern. Pattern. Pattern.

Table spoons and Forks per  
 dozen ... 38s. ... 48s. ... 60s.  
 Dessert ditto and ditto ... 30s. ... 35s. ... 42s.  
 Tea ditto ... 24s. ... 28s. ... 30s.  
 Tea and Coffee Sets, Cruet, and Liqueur Frames, Waiters  
 Candelsticks, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of re-  
 plating done by the patent process.

**CHEMICALLY PURE NICKEL NOT PLATED.**

Table spoons and Forks Fiddle. Thread. King's.  
 per dozen ... 12s. ... 28s. ... 30s.  
 Dessert ditto and ditto ... 10s. ... 21s. ... 25s.  
 Tea ditto ... 5s. ... 11s. ... 12s.

The late additions to these extensive premises (already by far the largest in Europe) are such a character that the entire of **EIGHT HOUSES** is devoted to the display of the most magnificent stock of **GENERAL HOUSE IRONMONGERY** (including Cutlery, Nickel Silver, Plated Goods, Jars, Brushes, Turnery, Lamps, Gasoliers, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, and Bed-hangings), so arranged in Sixteen Large Show Rooms as to afford to parties furnishing facilities in the selection of goods that cannot be hoped for elsewhere.

Illustrated Catalogues sent (per post) free.  
 39, OXFORD-STREET; 1, 1A, 2, and 3, NEWMAN-STREET; and 4, 5, and 6, PERRY'S-PLACE, LONDON.  
 Established 1820.

**HEAL & SON'S NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE** contains designs and prices of 150 different articles of **BEDROOM FURNITURE**, as well as of 100 Bedsteads, and prices of every description of Bedding. SENT FREE BY POST.—**HEAL & SON**, Bedstead, Bedding, and Bedroom Furniture Manufacturers, 196, Tottenham-court-road.

**DEAFNESS.**—Prize Medals 1851, First class 1853.—The newly invented **ACOUSTIC INSTRUMENTS**, to suit every degree of deafness, however extreme, can only be obtained of **F. C. REIN**, sole inventor and maker, at his Paradise for the Deaf, 108, Strand, London. Also Rein's celebrated Cork Respirators.

**FURNISH YOUR HOUSE**  
 WITH THE BEST ARTICLES AT  
**DEANE'S**  
**IRONMONGERY AND FURNISHING WAREHOUSES.**  
 A Priced Furnishing List sent Post Free.  
**DEANE, DRAY, & CO., LONDON-BRIDGE.**  
 Established A.D. 1700.

**SOUTH AUSTRALIAN BANKING COMPANY.**  
 Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1847.  
 The Court of Directors GRANT LETTERS OF CREDIT and BILLS upon the Company's Bank, ADELAIDE, at par. Approved drafts negotiated and sent for collection. Business with all the Australian Colonies conducted through the Bank's Agents.  
 Apply at the Company's Offices, 54, Old Broad-street, London.  
**WILLIAM PURDY, Manager.**  
 London, September, 1856.

**BRITON LIFE ASSOCIATION**, for granting Life Assurances, Annuities, Endowments, and Investment Policies.  
 Head Office, 52, Moorgate-street, London.  
 Established in conformity with the recommendations of the Select Committee of the House of Commons.  
 Capital Stock, 100,000.  
 Life Policies issued by this Office on the profit scale become payable during the Assured's lifetime without extra premium.  
 Building or Investment Policies issued for terms of 7, 10, or 15 years.  
 Annuities granted on most equitable terms, an increased rate being allowed on invalid lives.  
 Endowments for children and every description of Life Assurance effected.  
 Detailed Prospectuses and every information may be obtained on application to the Head Office or any of the Provincial Agents.

**JOHN MESSENT, Secretary.**  
 Agents are required in places where the Office is not effectually represented.

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30	1000	35 15 4	8 1 8	17 11 8
40	1000	33 15 4	10 13 8	23 4 8
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